The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

VOL. II.—NO. 23. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1868. WHOLE NO. 49.

The Revolution.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, $2 A YEAR.

NEW YORK CITY SUBSCRIPTIONS, $2.50.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, } Editors.

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PETITION FOR EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

[EVERY person receiving a copy of this petition is earnestly desired to put it in immediate and thorough circulation for signatures, and return it signed, to the office of the Woman's Suffrage Association of America, 37 Park Row, Room 20, New York.]

To the Senate and House of Representatives, in Congress Assembled:

The undersigned citizens of the State of —— earnestly but respectfully request, that in any change or amendment of the Constitution you may propose, to extend or regulate Suffrage, there shall be no distinction made between men and women.

NAMES. | NAMES.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

GOVERNOR GEARY AND HESTER VAUGHAN.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 5, 1868.

DEAR REVOLUTION: In company with Mrs. Miller, daughter of Hon. Gerrit Smith, we waited on Gov. Geary yesterday, with the memorial from the Working Woman's National Association, asking a pardon for Hester Vaughan, now lying in a Philadelphia prison, under sentence of death, for the alleged crime of Infanticide.

We took the night train, and reaching Harrisburg at four o'clock, were summoned to the ungracious duty of coming forth into the cold morning air to decide what the next step should be. It is on such occasions, mid darkness and strangers, that one appreciates the genus homo; however, being thrown upon our own resources, we asked the conductor which was the best Hotel in Harrisburg. "The Lochiel," he promptly replied, which at once suggested to us the ominous lines of Campbell, "Lochiel! Lochiel! beware of the day," and as we entered the long, dark omnibus, we gazed furtively about, feeling there might be worse things at hand to beware of, than what lay in the dim future. However, we reached the Hotel in safety, found a comfortable room, where we resumed the threads of our dreams until breakfast, which with the exception of the coffee (chickory?) was good. The attendents, from Afric's burning sands, were attentive and obliging. We were much struck with the fine head and chiseled features of one tall black man, who looked thoroughly Saxon in everything but color. On inquiry, we found his Excellency, the Governor, was at home, so we ordered a carriage, and went to the Executive Mansion. We were somewhat ashamed of our outfit. The carriage was old and dilapidated, and our "white male" driver presented rather an untidy and limped appearance with one leg of his pantaloons turned up and the other dragging on the ground.

We were told that as the Governor had been out to a party the night before until one o'clock, we would find him still at his house. But in spite of late hours he was already at the Capitol attending to the duties of the Executive department.

We queried, as we rode along, as to the probable frame of mind in which we might find his Excellency, and suggested to our companion, that with late hours, salads, oysters, ice cream, coffee (and perhaps something stronger), we might find him in a rather dyspeptic condition, which would eclipse for a time the nobler sentiments of courtesy, justice, and mercy, but she promptly repudiated the suggestion, and expressed her confidence that inasmuch as he had been in the society of ladies, probably tripping the light fantastic toe, in the giddy waltz or graceful quadrille, or exalted by their influence into the diviner realms of sentiment and affection, we should no doubt find him in a most philanthropic state of mind. In this hope we alighted at the Capitol, which, by the way, is an unpretending brick building. Everything was in a state of busy preparation for the opening of the Legislature in the second week of January. It seems they allow their legislators a little time to steady themselves after the jovialities of the Holy days, before entering on the important business of the state. Seeing a group of workmen standing under the dome, we asked if some one would show us to the Governor's apartments. One old man, with a basket of apples on his arm, said he would do himself the honor.

As we went along, we inquired what the people generally thought of their Governor? I am a democrat and he a republican, he archly replied, so my opinion would not be worth much, but I suppose the people of Pennsylvania believe in him or they would not have elected him. After mounting the staircase and pausing to take breath (as we did not wish to enter his Excellency's presence in a palpitating condition), we knocked at the door, an attendant promptly appeared, and we were ushered into a large, pleasant room. We then gave him our cards and a letter of introduction from the world-known Editor of the *Tribune* which we secretly prayed the Governor, in an adjoining apartment, would be able to read.

Whilst he was deciphering that epistle and arranging his cravat, glossy black hair and a benevolent smile for our reception, we had abundant time to observe our surroundings. The floor was covered with a bright brussels carpet, a coal stove and a large table occupied the centre of the room; near each leg of the table stood a large spittoon, capable of holding at least half a gallon of rejected tobacco juice, and in a remote corner stood another of these symbols of legislative wisdom. Such a bountiful provision for this manly indulgence led us to fear that the Executive mouth might be disfigured with little streams of tobacco juice quietly meandering from either side through his beard, but we were pleasantly disappointed. The ceiling was decorated with portraits of all the Governors, from William Penn down to Governor Curtin, smiling benevolently, as if enjoying our merriment over

the large spittoons. We were specially attracted by a glass case filled with time-worn documents, on which lay a fine engraving of Robert Livingston. As that is the name of our youngest son, as well as the maternal ancestor of both members of the committee, and the first Livingston who found his way to these shores, we felt an electric thrill through our veins as we contemplated his noble face, while his lips seemed to say, "Welcome, my descendants, on your mission of mercy. As the soldiery of your native state did well to rush to the defence of Pennsylvania when her soil was polluted by the confederate invaders, and no son of her own came to the rescue save Jimmy Burns of Gettysburg, so the noble women of New York have done well to fly to the rescue of Hester Vaughan; and, in obedience to the apostle Paul, not to forsakethe assembling of themselves together as the manner of Philadelphians is (Heb. x: 24), but rather to hold a meeting in Cooper Institute, and appoint a committee, to provoke, if need be, the daughters of Pennsylvania to love and good works." We were startled from our communion with the spirit land by the usher who announced that the Governor was ready to receive us, and we soon stood in the august presence of the hero of Lookout Mountain, who had been so famous in the Kansas embroglio. The Governer is a handsome man, of good manners, imposing presence, liberal views, and benevolent feelings, and we feel sure that we should have had a more pleasant and unrestrained interview, had it not been for his stern secretary in spectacles who maintained his position in the corner, occasionally throwing in a cold, curt remark, as if to remind the Governor that he had duties and interests as a politician as well as a man, and that he must manifest no tender emotions that might reflect on the bar of the State, as the judges, jurors and advocate in the case of Hester Vaughan, were all voters and would have a voice in his re-election. Dr. Gihon is said to be a most excellent man, but we did wish him in the bosom of his family for that one hour. As it was, two against two, in the present undeveloped state of the feminine intellect we found ourselves sorely taxed, as we were compelled not only to defend Hester Vaughan against the bar of Philadelphia, the creeds, codes and conventionalisms of the day, but the great State of New York against her seeming interference with the jurisdiction of a neighboring state. In vain we expressed the magnanimous sentiment, that the world was our country, and all women-kind our countrywomen, that no state lines could limit human sympathy, the Governor invariably returned to the point that the women of Pennsylvania had already *quietly* moved in this matter, and, as if to substantiate the assertion, he produced from an adjoining pigeon-hole a bundle of letters and petitions, far more voluminous, he said, that any he had received from New York. He further stated that he had never signed the death warrant of Hester Vaughan, and that we might rest assured she was safe in his hands.

Such being the case, we urged that a safety within the walls of a prison might not be the most desirable to an innocent woman, and that if the justice of the case had moved him to a stay of proceedings, mercy demanded that the prisoner should experience its benefits by a speedy release from her long and severe incarceration, never having been permitted to walk in the corridors either *before* or after her trial.

To this his Excellency replied, that he had given much patient thought to prison discipline, and hoped to so improve the whole system of that state as to make Pennsylvania an example that other states might follow. Knowing the disgraceful condition of "The Tombs" in New York, where a thousand church spires point to heaven, we promptly replied, we were rejoiced that his mind was turned to that subject, and we hoped our Governor would follow his example.

Returning to Hester Vaughan, his Excellency remarked that justice would never be done in cases of Infanticide, until women were in the jury-box. This opinion shows that the Governor has either thought profoundly on this subject, or read the resolutions passed at the Cooper Institute meeting. This being the opinion of the Executive, we shall look for a speedy movement among the women of Pennsylvania, demanding that the statute, providing that "minors, slaves, idiots, lunatics, criminals and women, shall not be jurors" be amended by striking out the work "women."

After spending over an hour with the Governor, who was gracious and genial (barring the under-current of wounded state pride) we arose to depart. Among the many kind words on leaving, he said, "Present my regards to Horace Greeley, and say to him that he is one of the distinguished men of our times for whom I have felt great admiration and esteem." Speaking of the Hon. Gerrit Smith, we told him that he was our kinsman, he must excuse what might seem to him uncalled for sympathy on our part as philanthropy was a family mania. A mania, his Excellency graciously remarked, which he admired, and with which he himself was somewhat affected.

He then called our attention to one part of the interview as strictly confidential, of which we shall inform our readers when the proper time comes, unless his secretary forestalls us by unguarded communications to the Associated Press.

In bidding him adieu, we expressed the great pleasure we felt in finding that there had been a *simulantaneous movement* in behalf of the prisoner in both the great states of Pennsylvania and New York, and we hoped the fact would arouse an added zeal on his part for her speedy release. The secretary then handed us a letter, signed by the Governor, to Mr. Chandler, one of the Prison Inspectors, asking for a free pass to the cell of Hester Vaughan.

We then drove to the Executive Mansion, and had a pleasant interview with Mrs. Geary. She is a splendid women, who in every way graces the position she occupies. She expressed deep sympathy with Hester Vaughan, and in the prison improvements her husband now proposes. She invited us to walk through her house, which is elegantly furnished, and kept with exquisite neatness and order. It is situated on the banks of the Susquehana, and when everything is green and fresh it must be a beautiful spot. As we were to take the train at twelve for Philadelphia, we were obliged to make a hurried call. We then hastened to the Hotel, seized our carpet bags, paid our bill, (an act often overlooked by "carpet baggers") and reached the cars just in time, and as we whizzed along, we talked over the events of the morning, of the many bright things we should have said, and laughed at some of the Governor's blunders in physiology, and his endeavors to treat us with politeness, without detriment to the state of Pennsylvania.

Six o'clock found us under the hospitable roof of Chapman Biddle, Esq., a relative of the distinguished Banker, where we discussed the legal points of the case, the Philadelphia bar, the Governor's career, and matters and things in General. The next day we went to the Moyamensing prison.

The Governor's letter opened the doors to us at once, and we were ushered into Mr. Chandler's office, where he sat correcting a letter of Hester Vaughan's to the women of the Empire State, saying that she wished us to hold no more meetings, or make any expressions of public sympathy in her behalf, as she feared it might embarrass Executive action in her case, and prolong her suffering. After hearing the letter, we remarked that, of course, Hester did not see that such a letter would be a grave reflection on those in whose hands her life was. To suppose for a moment that any unwise action in a sister state could interfere with the proposed justice and mercy to a helpless criminal was an evidence of a want of knowledge of the high character of the Governor of Pennsylvania, who had told us that he had not signed the death warrnat, and never should do so. It was evident that this letter had been prompted by some outside influence, and Mr. Chandler, probably, took that view of the case and decided not to send it.

We found Mr. Chandler a genial, benevolent-looking old gentleman, though when we first met him, and he ascertained from the Governor's letter that we were from New York, he poured out the vials of his wrath on the Cooper Institute meeting, the New York press, and the Working Women's Association; but when he found the committee were calm, cool, collected personages, able to stand fire, and kinsman of Gerrit Smith, who had been his associate in Congress, and for whom he expressed great regard and respect, most friendly relations were at once established. He complained that some of our papers had ridiculed him for coming down to Prison Inspector after having represented the republic in foreign courts, and the great commonwealth of Pennsylvania in Congress. We assured him if any such things had been said, it must have been by some envious politicians in his own state. That his name was mentioned with great respect in the Cooper Institute meeting, and in our daily journals. In exalting his present position, we told him we thought he had never held a higher office. No father could have been kinder than he has to the unfortunate Hester Vaughan, and he has already made great improvements in the arrangements of the prison for the comfort of those under his supervision.

He escorted us through the wing of the prison where the women are incarcerated, and gave us many interesting accounts of the inmates. At last we paused at the door of Hester Vaughan's cell, and saw her innocent face through the wicket for the first time. She returned a sad, earnest, questioning look, as her eye scanned the group that gathered around her door, which was at once thrown open, and with trembling heart we entered.

On seeing the poor girl, our interest in her was greatly intensified, and we felt more than ever convinced of her innocence. Hester is a short, stout girl, with a round head, high broad forehead, an open, benevolent face, light brown hair, soft blue eyes and fair complexion. She has a quiet, self-possessed manner, and is gentle in her movements and speech. She can read and write, and is very intelligent for one of her class. She showed us several of Leigh Richmond's stories that she had been reading, and

exhibited undergarments that she had made that were very neatly embroidered. Everything about her indicates a taste for order, cleanliness and beauty.

As we were left alone with her, we had a full, free talk of more than an hour. She went over the tragic scenes of the last year. She told us of her desertion in a strange land, of her betrayal and disgrace, of her wretchedness, despair and suffering, of her cruel arrest and exposure, dragged by men, in the depth of winter, from a bed of sickness to the station-house and prison, when prudence and mercy alike should have shielded her from the public gaze. She told us of her mock trial, the judges, men! the jurors, men! her advocate, a man! who took her last cent, and never came near her till the day of her trial, manifested no sympathy with her, and made a meagre, feeble defence.

Mr. Chandler had told us of her agony after the sentence. Returning from the court she met him in the corridor and threw herself into his arms, crying, "Oh! save me! save me! I cannot die!" Her screams in the court room were enough to touch the heart of any man not made insensible by reverence for false laws and customs of his own creation; and not one there who could understand the sorrow and temptation of woman, bankrubt in all she holds dear, and betrayed, where, by all that is holy in nature, she had a right to look for protection.

She told us of her young days, her home, how much she feared her father might hear of her disgrace. She said she wished she had given some other name in court. When we told her that the families with whom she had lived had petitioned the Governor for her release, and spoken in the highest terms of her devotion and faithfulness to their interests; "Oh! yes," she said, with great simplicity, "I never harmed anyone but myself." Her cell is about eleven feet square, has a large window that she can open or shut at pleasure, water and heat at her command, with a ventilator in the ceiling. She has a trunk full of clothes, a number of books, a table and two stools. She had asked a chair, as she suffers greatly with pain in her back, and cannot sit without leaning. Noticing that she leaned against the cold wall, we told her that the pain in her back was probably rheumatism, and that that would increase it. If there is no law against it, we hope some one of the thousands of Philadelphia ladies, whom the Governor told us were interested in Hester's case, will send her a chair. Whilst we were there the door stood wide open. "Oh!" said she, "how pleasant it seems to have that door open. You have no idea how dreadful it is to be shut up all alone these long, dark nights, with mice and cockroaches. I have had my fingers bitten while sleeping." We mentioned this to a gentleman in the corridor. He replied, "A prison is not a hotel."

As men are great sticklers for law, inasmuch as mice and cockroaches were not a part of the judge's sentence, we trust such nuisances will be speedily abated, as the unavoidable hardships of prison life are more than most mortals can endure without becoming idiots or lunatics.

In view of the jealousy expressed at the New York sympathy for Hester Vaughan we asked how many Philadelphia ladies had been in to see her. She spoke of the frequent visits and great kindness of Mrs. Dr. Smith. "Once," she said a lady came with her; and last Friday (three days after the New York meeting) two ladies came to see me; that is all."

We agree with the Governor that the *home* sympathy has been manifested with peculiar *quietness* both by the press and people of Pennsylvania.

We have no reason to fear that the poor and unfortunate will ever receive too much attention either at home or abroad.

We trust the present excitement will teach us, one and all, that we have an individual responsibility in the helpless ones now suffering in our jails and prisons. If we could only make the sorrows of others our own we should have less patience with wrong and oppression.

"It is remarkable," says Dean Swift, "with what Christian fortitude and resignation we can bear the sufferings of other folks."

E. C. S.

HOMES AND HOW TO GET THEM.

Jonathan Walker of Muskegan, Mich., don't like B. F. Clark's recommendations as given in a late "Revolution" under the above head. He has tried the Homestead law system pretty thoroughly, and after much experience he says:

I candidly say, the sooner the Homestead law, in its present form, is repealed, the better for the poor and the landless, especially in the Northern States. More than three-fourths of the homesteads taken up by the poor are abandoned, or sold to others at a loss of more than three-fourths their cost, within two years, if not the first year after taken up. The settler, if he has a family, gets discouraged; sickness, and often death, are the result of isolation, hard fare, and exposure in new and unsettled regions, where settlers can realize next to nothing for their first year's labor.

Mr. Clark thinks it a very easy thing for a poor family with very small means to start off a thousand miles, into the unsettled forest, and commence for the first time clearing up new land. It is not true, friend Clark, that any man or woman in good health and able to work can soon obtain a homestead of 160 acres of good land, if they do try. They must have food and raiment, tools and teams, and know how to use them, and stay on the farm four or five years before they can secure it. Mr. Clark says: "Let ten families combine and select one to go forward and locate the ten homesteads; ten can harmonise! twenty will quarrel!" Stuff, Mr. Clark. Again he says, "Let every house have a vacant room for the stranger, and let the visitor know that he is welcome. You will have villiage lots for sale, and people will buy them and give you one hundred dollars for each, which is 1,200 an acre, or $192,000 for 160 acres, which cost $16."

Land speculation with a vengeance for the poor homesteaders! But where is the proof, Mr. Clark?

The facts are, that the best lands everywhere that can be made available are mostly in the hands of monopolies and land speculators, and that which is not is often taken up under the homestead law, stripped of the best timber, and abandoned by the lumbermen as worthless. Before the Homestead law was passed, poor people could purchase government lands at the West for 50 cts. to $1.25 per acre. The same lands now are sold at $1.25 to $25.00 per acre, and poor people have preferred paying those prices to taking up homesteads with their drawbacks. Land monopolies and land speculators have been a special curse to the working and industrial classes of our country, resulting from bad legislation, and will continue to be till the working people legislate for themselves, and not have it done by those who fleece them. The present homestead bill is no remedy against the extending of the public domain.

Reverend Falsifying.—Somebody says "it takes uncommon sinners to commit uncommon sins." A minister once uttered a most atrociously false statement in our hearing, and a bystander, shocked as all were who heard it, said, "it takes a minister to tell such a story as that." What would he say to read the following from the Methodist *Zion's Herald*?

The Woman's Rights movement is becoming well launched, and if it does not get too much free love, scepticism and anti-churchism aboard, as "The Revolution" shows it to be in danger of, it will become a speedy success.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

BY MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT—1790.

CHAPTER XII.

ON NATIONAL EDUCATION.

To render mankind more virtuous, and happier of course, both sexes must act from the same principle; but how can that be expected when only one is allowed to see the reasonableness of it? To render also the social compact truly equitable, and in order to spread those enlightening principles, which alone can meliorate the fate of man, women must be allowed to found their virtue on knowledge, which is scarcely possible unless they are educated by the same pursuits as men. For they are now made so inferior by ignorance and low desires, as not to deserve to be ranked with them; or, by the serpentine wrigglings of cunning, they mount the tree of knowledge and only acquire sufficient to lead men astray.

It is plain from the history of all nations, that women cannot be confined to merely domestic pursuits, for they will not fulfil family duties, unless their minds take a wider range, and whilst they are kept in ignorance, they become, in the same proportion, the slaves of pleasure, as they are the slaves of man. Nor can they be shut out of great enterprises, though the narrowness of their minds often makes them mar what they are unable to comprehend.

The libertinism, and even the virtues of superior men, will always give women of some description, great power over them; and these weak women, under the influence of childish passions and selfish vanity, will throw a false light over the objects which the very men view with their eyes, who ought to enlighten their judgment. Men of fancy, and those sanguine characters who mostly hold the helm of human affairs, in general, relax in the society of women; and surely I need not cite to the most superficial reader of history, the numerous examples of vice and oppression which the private intrigues of female favorites have produced; not to dwell on the mischief that naturally arises from the blundering interposition of well-meaning folly. For in the transactions of business it is much better to have to deal with a knave than a fool, because a knave adheres to some plan; and any plan of reason may be seen through much sooner than a sudden flight of folly. The power which vile and foolish women have had over wise men, who possessed sensibility, is notorious; I shall only mention one instance.

Who ever drew a more exalted female character than Rousseau? though in the lump he constantly endeavored to degrade the sex. And why was he thus anxious? Truly to justify to himself the affection which weakness and virtue had made him cherish for that fool Theresa. He could not raise her to the common level of her sex; and therefore he labored to bring woman down to her's. He found her a convenient humble companion, and pride made him determine to find some superior virtues in the being whom he chose to live with; but did not her conduct during his life, and after his death, clearly show how grossly he was mistaken who called her celestial, innocent. Nay, in the bitterness of his heart, he himself laments, that when his bodily infirmities made him no longer treat her like a woman, she ceased to have an affection for him. And it was very natural that

she should; for having so few sentiments in common, when the sexual tie was broken, what was to hold her? To hold her affection whose sensibility was confined to one sex, nay, to one man, it requires sense to turn sensibility into the broad channel of humanity; many women have not mind enough to have an affection for a woman, or a friendship for a man. But the sexual weakness that makes woman depend on man for a subsistence, produces a kind of cat-fish affection, which leads a wife to purr about her husband, as she would about any man who fed and caressed her.

Men, are, however, often gratified by this kind of fondness which is confined in a beastly manner to themselves, but should they ever become more virtuous, they will wish to converse at their fire-side with a friend, after they cease to play with a mistress.

Besides, understanding is necessary to give variety and interest to sensual enjoyments; for low, indeed, in the intellectual scale, is the mind that can continue to love when neither virtue nor sense give a human appearance to an animal appetite. But sense will always preponderate; and if women are not, in general, brought more on a level with men, some superior women like the Greek courtezans will assemble the men of abilities around them, and draw from their families many citizens, who would have stayed at home, had their wives had more sense, or the graces which result from the exercise of the understanding and fancy, the legitimate parents of taste. A woman of talents, if she be not absolutely ugly, will always obtain great power, raised by the weakness of her sex; and in proportion as men acquire virtue and delicacy, by the exertion of reason, they will look for both in women, but they can only acquire them in the same way that men do.

In France or Italy, have the women confined themselves to domestic life? though they have not hitherto had a political existence, yet have they not illicitly had great sway; corrupting themselves and the men with whose passions they played? In short, in whatever light I view the subject, reason and experience convince me that the only method of leading women to fulfil their peculiar duties, is to free them from all restraint by allowing them to participate in the inherent rights of mankind.

Make them free, and they will quickly become wise and virtuous, as men become more so; for the improvement must be mutual, or the justice which one half of the human race are obliged to submit to, retorting on their oppressors, the virtue of man will be worm-eaten by the insect whom he keeps under his feet.

Let men take their choice, man and woman were made for each other, though not to become one being; and if they will not improve woman, they will deprave them.

I speak of the improvement and emancipation of the whole sex, for I know that the behavior of a few women, who by accident, or following a strong bent of nature, have acquired a portion of knowledge, superior to that of the rest of their sex, has often been overbearing; but there have been instances of women who, attaining knowledge, have not discarded modesty, nor have they always pedantically appeared to despise the ignorance which they labored to disperse in their own minds. The exclamations, then, which any advice respecting female learning, commonly produce, especially from pretty women, often arise from envy. When they chance to see that even the lustre of their eyes, and the flippant sportiveness of refined coquetry will not always secure them attention, during a whole evening, should a woman of a more cultivated understanding endeavor to give a rational turn to the conversation, the common source of consolation is, that such women seldom get husbands. What arts have I not seen silly women use to interrupt by *flirtation* (a very significant word to describe such a manœuvre) a rational conversation, which made the men forget that they were pretty women.

But, allowing what is very natural to man—that the possession of rare abilities is really calculated to excite overweening pride, disgusting in both men and women—in what a state of inferiority must the female faculties have rusted when such a small portion of knowledge as those women attained, who have sneeringly been termed learned women, could be singular? Sufficiently so to puff up the possessor, and excite envy in her contemporaries, and some of the other sex. Nay, has not a little rationality exposed many women to the severest censure? I advert to well-known facts, for I have frequently heard women ridiculed, and every little weakness exposed, only because they adopted the advice of some medical men, and deviated from the beaten track in their mode of treating their infants. I have actually heard this barbarous aversion to innovation carried still further, and a sensible woman stigmatized as an unnatural mother who had been thus wisely solicitous to preserve the health of her children, when in the midst of her care she has lost one by some of the casualties of infancy which no prudence can ward off. Her acquaintance have observed, that this was the consequence of new-fangled notions—the new-fangled notions of ease and cleanliness. And those who, pretending to experience, though they have long adhered to prejudices that have, according to the opinion of the most sagacious physicians, thinned the human race, almost rejoiced at the disaster that gave a kind of sanction to prescription.

Indeed, if it were only on this account, the national education of women is of the utmost consequence; for what a number of human sacrifices are made to that Moloch, prejudice! And in how many ways are children destroyed by the lasciviousness of man! The want of natural affection in many women, who are drawn from their duty by the admiration of men, and the ignorance of others, render the infancy of man a much more perilous state than that of brutes; yet men are unwilling to place women in situations proper to enable them to acquire sufficient understanding to know how even to nurse their babes.

So forcibly does this truth strike me, that I would rest the whole tendency of my reasoning upon it; for whatever tends to incapacitate the maternal character, takes woman out of her sphere.

But it is vain to expect the present race of weak mothers either to take that reasonable care of a child's body, which is necessary to lay the foundation of a good constitution, supposing that it do not suffer for the sins of its fathers; or to manage its temper so judiciously that the child will not have, as it grows up, to throw off all that its mother, its first instructor, directly, or indirectly, taught and unless the mind has uncommon vigor, womanish follies will stick to the character throughout life. The weakness of the mother will be visited on the children! And whilst women are educated to rely on their husbands for judgment, this must ever be the consequence, for there is no improving an understanding by halves, nor can any being act wisely from imitation, because in every circumstance of life there is a kind of individuality, which requires an exertion of judgment to modify general rules. The being who can think justly in one track, will soon extend its intellectual empire; and she who has sufficient judgment to manage her children, will not submit right or wrong to her husband, or patiently to the social laws which make a nonentity of a wife.

In public schools, women, to guard against the errors of ignorance, should be taught the elements of anatomy and medicine, not only to enable them to take proper care of their own health, but to make them rational nurses of their infants, parents, and husbands; for the bills of mortality are swelled by the blunders of self-willed old women, who give nostrums of their own, without knowing anything of the human frame. It is likewise proper, only in a domestic view, to make women acquainted with the anatomy of the mind, by allowing the sexes to associate together in every pursuit; and by leading them to observe the progress of the human understanding in the improvement of the sciences and arts; never forgetting the science of morality, nor the study of the political history of mankind.

A man has been termed a microcosm; and every family might also be called a state. States, it is true, have mostly been governed by arts that disgrace the character of man; and the want of a just constitution, and equal laws, have so perplexed the notions of the worldly wise, that they more than question the reasonableness of contending for the rights of humanity. Thus morality, polluted in the national reservoir, sends off streams of vice to corrupt the constituents parts of the body politic; but should more noble, or rather more just principles regulate the laws, which ought to be the government of society, and not those who execute them, duty might become the rule of private conduct.

Besides, by the exercise of their bodies and minds, women would acquire that mental activity so necessary in the maternal character, united with the fortitude that distinguishes steadiness of conduct from the obstinate perverseness of weakness. For it is dangerous to advise the indolent to be steady, because they instantly become vigorous, and to save themselves trouble, punish with severity faults that the patient fortitude of reason might have prevented But fortitude presupposes strength of mind and is strength of mind to be acquired by indolent acquiescence? By asking advice instead of exerting the judgment? By obeying through fear, instead of practising the forbearence which we all stand in need of ourselves? The conclusion which I wish to draw is obvious: make women rational creatures and free citizens, and they will quickly become good wives and mothers; that is—if men do not neglect the duties of husbands and fathers.

Discussing the advantages which a public and private education combined, as I have sketched, might rationally be expected to produce, I have dwelt most on such as are particularly relative to the female world, because I think the female world oppressed; yet the gangrene which the vices, engendered by oppression have produced, is not confined to the morbid part, but pervades society at large; so that when I wish to see my sex become more like moral agents, my heart bounds with the anticipation of the general diffusion of that sublime contentment which only morality can diffuse.

THE CASE OF HESTER VAUGHAN.

On the 6th of last August an editorial appeared in "The Revolution," calling public attention to the case of Hester Vaughan, under sentence of death for alleged infanticide. It was pronounced by it "judicial murder." On Thursday evening, Nov. 5th, Anna E. Dickinson, in her lecture at the Cooper Institute in behalf of the "Working Women's Association," in her usual graphic and feeling manner, described the girl's terrible wrongs and sufferings, and in this way aroused a large amount of interest in her behalf. Mrs. Stanton then treated the narrative to an editorial article in "The Revolution," which was very extensively copied by the press in all parts of the country. After this, several members of the "Working Women's Association," as well as many outside of this organization, called at the office of "The Revolution," 37 Park Row, to see what steps could be taken in the wretched woman's behalf. Nothing was decided upon until Eleanor Kirk, at the suggestion of R. J. Johnston, arose, in the next meeting of the Working Woman's Association and moved that the very first public step taken by this new Society should be to petition Gov. Geary for the pardon and release of Hester Vaughan. It was responded to heartily and a committee appointed to make the necessary arrangements, of which Eleanor Kirk was chairman. It was deemed proper by your committee to send a delegation to Philadelphia to have an interview with the doomed woman, and gain from her own lips the sad particulars; also to report as to the circumstances of the trial, and in this manner present an unbiassed account to the Association. Mrs. Dr. Lozier, on account of her scientific knowledge, which knowledge at this time your committee knew would be all-important, was chosen with Eleanor Kirk to act in this capacity. Accordingly, on the evening of the 25th of November, they proceeded to Philadelphia, and executed their commission. Upon their return, it was thought best to call a public meeting in behalf of Hester Vaughan to hear their report. The meeting was held at the Cooper Institute on Tuesday evening, Dec. 1st, Horace Greeley in the chair. Reports were made by the visiting committee, and speeches by Horace Greeley, Parker Pillsbury, Mrs. E. C. Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, and Ernestine L. Rose. The greatest interest was manifested; a vote of the immense audience was taken in favor of the immediate liberation of Hester Vaughan. The eager, spontaneous, affirmative response expressed more plainly than any language could, the depth of feeling on this subject. A memorial was read and unanimously approved, which was to be presented to Gov. Geary, also a series of resolutions which we append to this report.

MRS. KIRK'S REPORT.

When, one week ago last evening, the motion was carried by the Working Women's Association in regard to petitioning Gov. Geary for the pardon and release of the unfortunate English girl now under sentence of death for infanticide, it was certainly with the expectation of arousing a large amount of public feeling in her behalf; but we were entirely unprepared for so spontaneous and enthusiastic a demonstration. Was there ever such a place as new York to do a good work in? Is there a spot on earth where the popular heart can be reached as here? To me there was always something strangely electrical in the moral atmosphere of New York City. Let injustice and abuse be once proved, and the electric current thrills and vibrates until with one grand outburst, as in the case of this friendless girl, justice is demanded. The particulars of her story, as first publicly stated on this platform not long ago by Miss Dickinson, touched many a heart; and when it was decided to send a committee to Philadelphia to learn from the girl's own lips the sad particulars, not only did the Association of Working Women offer their means and time towards the furtherance of the grand object, but the women of the whole country—excuse me, with the exception of Pennsylvania—demanded an investigation of the case. On Thursday morning last, Mrs. Dr. Lozier and myself, accompanied by Mr. Seward, knocked at the prison door of Moyamensing. The Hon. Mr. Chandler, former Minister to Italy, and now acting as Prison Inspector, informed us that no visitors were admitted on this day. "Sir," said we, "we have come from New York on purpose to see and converse with Hester Vaughan," and then gave him our pass-passports. Thank God, for great names! They unlock the gates of trade to the deserving, unearth infamy and double-dealing, and waft, like a breeze from Araby, the blest, joy and comfort to the poor prisoner. "Now, I warn you to be careful," said Mr. Chandler, as he walked by our side, through the long corridor. "Hester's mind has been very much agitated lately by the visits of a certain woman who has very foolishly and wickedly held out hopes of a pardon which can never be realized." We found afterwards that he referred to a Dr. Smith, a very successful female practitioner in Philadelphia, and one of the noblest women I have ever met. For the last five months she has been visiting Hester, and is the only woman in Philadelphia, during the long period of her incarceration, who has interested herself in the prisoner's behalf. Doctor Smith has been instant in season and out of season; has laid the "facts," which she has from time to time gathered before the Governor, and kept the poor child from sinking into utter despondency. Do not, I beseech you, my friends, forget that there is *one* woman, at least, in Philadelphia, who loves her sex, and that one Dr. Smith. Imagine, if you please, a girlish figure; a sweet, intelligent face; soft, brown eyes; broad forehead; warm, earnest mouth, and you have a slight idea of Hester Vaughan. Her story is quickly told. She was born in Gloucestershire, England; well reared by respectable parents; married a man, a native of Wales, and came to this country full of hope and enthusiasm for the future. A few weeks, and Hester was deserted. Some other woman had a prior claim, it is supposed, and the scamp has never since been heard of. Then came the tug of war for Hester Vaughan, as for every other woman who, from what cause soever, finds herself compelled to fight the battle of life alone. Think of this young girl, a stranger in a strange land, with neither friend or relative to advise or comfort. For several weeks she lived out as servant in a family at Jenkintown; was then recommended as dairy maid to another family, and here misfortune befel her. Overcome, not in a moment of weakness and passion, but by superior strength—*brute force*—Hester Vaughan fell a victim to lust and the gallows. That man also went his way. Three months after this terrible occurrence, Hester removed to Philadelphia and hired a room there. She supported herself by little odd jobs of work from different families, always giving the most perfect satisfaction. During one of the fiercest storms of last winter she was without food or fire or comfortable apparel. She had been ill and partially unconscious for three days before her confinement, and a child was born to Hester Vaughan. Hours passed before she could drag herself to the door and cry out for assistance, and when she did it was to be dragged to a prison where she now lies with the near prospect of a halter. Is it not terrible that this victim of a man's craven lust should be thus foully dealt with, while her seducer walks the earth free and unmolested? In this connection let me say that no amount of coaxing or entreaty will induce Hester Vaughan to name the man who thus cruelly wronged her. Since that time he has married. "If he were alone," said Hester, "I would ring his name through the whole country, but nothing will induce me to send terror and disgrace into the heart of an innocent, trusting woman." Glorious Hester Vaughan! True as steel to her own sex. Dr. Lozier will inform you how she came to be accused of infanticide. This comes under the head of medical testimony, and as I am entirely at sea on that subject I can only give as my belief from all that I saw and heard at Philadelphia, that Hester Vaughan is no more guilty of infanticide than I am.

There is a quiet, womanly dignity about Hester Vaughan which immediately enlisted our sympathies. As we entered the cell, she stood a little one side, as if shrinking from curiosity-seekers, but notwithstanding the advice of Mr. Chandler we managed in two minutes' time to make Hester feel that we were her friends, ready to assist her to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, if woman's wit and woman's sympathy could possibly accomplish it. The cell gave evidence of the most exquisite neatness and good taste. There was no evasion or circumlocution in her replies to our varied questionings. Truth beamed from every feature of her expressive face. She pointed to several hymns which gave her a great deal of comfort. Never shall I forget the expression of her beautiful eyes, heavy with their weight of unshed tears, as she repeated,

> Jesus, lover of my soul,
> Let me to thy bosom fly;
> While the billows o'er me roll,
> While the tempest still is high;

and then, as if brought to new hope by the glorious sentiments, said—and here is another which I learned at home at Sabbath-school;

> God moves in a mysterious way,
> His wonders to perform,
> He plants his footsteps in the sea,
> And rides upon the storm.

We were with her nearly two hours, and were every moment more impressed by her innocence and truthfulness. When we bade her good-by, she said: "Ladies, I know you will do all for me that lies in your power, but my trust must be in God." It is said by Philadelphians that Hester Vaughan was not properly defended. Let me tell you about it. She had managed to save, by the strictest economy, $30; a grasping, avaricious lawyer, of Philadelphia, offered his services, and took from the poor child her last penny. During the long five months before her trial, this man never came to her cell, and the only conversation she ever had with him was in the open court. When we came out on the corridor, Mr. Chandler very kindly invited us to take a survey of the prison. Moyamensing is a credit to Pennsylvania—there is no mistake about that—and if there be one thing more than another which I firmly believe in, it is justice to all, and honor to whom honor is due. At the door of each cell

hangs a slate with the name of the occupants and crime of which they are accused. On one was written Mary McClinkey—"R. C."—which, interpreted, means "riotous conduct." Ay! didn't I know there was a man at the root of that trouble! What phase of riotous conduct was here exhibited? "Well," he replied, "this family is from Maine—very nice woman—and two lovely children. Her husband left her under very suspicious circumstances, and she followed him to Philadelphia, and then found he was living with another woman. Now, this wife became demonstrative, and insisted that the father of her children should support them." This was riotous conduct, my friends, with a "vengeance." Let us, for a moment, to use a homely expression, put the boot on the other foot. If Mrs. McClinkey had left her husband and two children, and walked away with a paramour, not a court of justice in the land but would have acquitted the outraged husband should he have shot and killed both wife and paramour. Are we to dignify such legal partiality as this by the name of justice. A man may shoot down, in cold blood, the destroyer of his peace; and he has only vindicated his wounded honor, while if a woman protests even against such infernal proceedings she is locked up in a cell. (Immense applause.) "Woman has all the rights she wants," has she? Not while we have men empowered to make such laws as these. (Applause.) "Sir," said we, "can you give us any idea of the commencement of the downfall of these women?" "Yes, ladies," he replied, "faith in man!" "There is nothing on earth so common and nothing so little rewarded." What a scathing truth to come from the lips of an educated public man, who has travelled in all parts of the world, and is 77 years of age! I had an interview with Judge Ludlow, the man who pronounced the sentence of death upon poor Hester. "I do not think her a bad woman naturally," said the Judge; "she has an excellent face, but there was no other course open for me but the broad course of condemnation; she was, in the opinion of the jury, guilty of the murder of her child. Mrs. Kirk," he continued, quite earnestly; "you have no idea how rapidly the crime of 'infanticide' is increasing. Some woman must be made an example of. It is for the establishment of a principle, ma'am." "Establishment of a principle" indeed. I suggested to the Judge that he inaugurate the good work by hanging a few men, but, strange to relate, he has not been able to see it in that light. Women of New York, women of America, turn your backs upon libertines. The victims of the fiends, you will see upon all sides as you go from your respective houses. Be careful that the very arm you are now leaning on has not just wound itself around the waist of one of these fallen creatures, the touch of whose garment even you would consider the rankest contamination. And, above all things, my sisters, sustain, comfort and cheer each other. The very day that poor Hester was sentenced to be hung by the neck until she was dead, Oxford Alexander, a colored man, was also sentenced for the murder of his wife. Hester, imprisoned for a man's diabolical lust, is so heniously guilty that she may not walk out on to the corridor near by the side of her cell, while Oxford Alexander can work in the prison-yard, have the benefit of out-door air, and exercise; and more than this, 20,000 of the most respectable citizens of Pennsylvania have petitioned Governor Geary for the man's pardon; and not one woman in Philadelphia, so far as, we could learn with the exception of Dr. Smith, has said a good word for Hester Vaughan.

MRS. DOCTOR LOZIER'S REPORT.

Mrs. Doctor Lozier said: I freely corroborate all that has been said by Mrs Kirk; as a physician I was cordially invited to accompany her to Philadelphia, and had authority, not only to question this poor woman in regard to her own condition, but also in regard to all that occurred. I judged for myself, from her own honest and ingenuous answers to the questions; but I also consulted with Mrs. Doctor Smith, who has been a practising physician for fifteen years, a woman of large influence and a neighbor of the judge who condemned Hester Vaughan. Doctor Smith had not heard of the case till she read of the sentence the next morning, and she concluded to call on Judge Ludlow and ask him the particulars. He gave her a permit to visit Hester Vaughan at her pleasure. She has done so once or twice a week, for five months. She told me she had questioned and cross-questioned the girl; had taken her by surprise; and had come to the conclusion that she was innocent of the crime of infanticide. It appears that the plea of puerperal fever and peurperal blindness was never used on her behalf. Her lawyer, after visiting her once, never came near her again. He paid her a visit and took her money, and promised to defend her; but he never saw her again until she was brought into court. He never inquired into any of the particulars of her former history, or of her present condition. When Mrs. Dr. Smith went to see him he said, "Oh, yes; it is now too late; she has been condemned, and is to be hung." For over five months, not one benevolent person has condescended to visit her in her sickness—for she has been very sick. "Well," said Mrs. Smith, "you took her last thirty dollars, and promised to defend her; and have you called on her?" He replied, "Is that so? Was that all the money she had?" Well, then he remembered that he had not called on her; consequently when her case came up he was unprepared to give her any defence. Dr. Smith, by the kindness of Judge Ludlow, has been permitted to visit her, and to report to him and to Governor Geary in regard to the poor girl's condition, and she has sent to Governor Geary ten letters, praying for his immediate release on the ground of her innocence, as she thinks her entirely innocent. For three months she thinks that she was irresponsible for her acts—the victim of puerperal mania. When she is spoken of about her condition at the time, she says: "It was so dark"—she seems hardly to have recognized a ray of light—and she adds: "I never saw my child." I have had large experience in obstetric practice; my record shows over two thousand cases; and I have had several cases of puerperal blindness—in one case lasting over four days and four nights; for four days and nights the patient did not see. And I believe what this poor girl says when she says, "I did not see." I asked her how the skull could have been injured, for it seems the skull was indented, and she said "I must have lain on it; when I waked up, the child lay under me." She might have swooned or fainted in her agony. I have no doubt that she suffered from puerperal mania for at least three months. Her sight is still very weak. But there is another point. The child was never examined. No one can prove that it ever lived. The lungs should have been examined. If the child had lived, the lungs would float; but if the air had never penetrated those vessels, the lungs would sink. So, I repeat, it was never proved that the child was alive. Now, it was a premature birth; it was an eight months' child, and the children of that period very seldom live. The foramen between the auricles of the heart remain so open that the natural circulation is very difficult to establish, and such children very seldom live. It has been said in some of our papers to-day, that the marks on the head prove that the child was destroyed. I do not see that it is proved. That poor woman, in her agony, alone, without fire, without light, may have injured the child, but not wilfully. I said to her: "Hester, do you love children? She replied: "No one ever loved children more than I do—no one, I dearly love them. I wish I had my poor little babe. It would be some comfort to me." She is here among strangers; but her friends write to her and beg her to come home. Her poor father does not know of her sad fate, and she is fearful that he may know of it. It appears that the name of the man she married was Harris, and her father gave his consent to the marriage. It was not a runaway match. It was not as a disobedient, wilful child that she came to this country. I could see by the tone of her father's letter, and by the kisses sent to her from her younger sister, that it was a very affectionate family. She longs to go home. I had the opportunity of conferring with some of the most influential ladies of Philadelphia, and it appeared that the story was all new to them. They are not lacking in sympathy. Some very dear friends of mine, in the very highest positions, melted into tears when I told them of the matter; and one young lady, who was deeply interested, said, "Oh, pa will soon be home to dinner; but I can't wait; he wont be home time enough; let us jump into the cars." So I went down with her, and there I had an opportunity of conversing with Jay Cook and Mr. Sherwood upon the merits of the case. They said it must be investigated; they took down the data. The gentleman said, "I will send it all to the Governor." In conclusion, Mrs. Lozier read some comments of "The Revolution" upon the case.

MEMORIAL.

To His Excellency the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania:

The Working Women's National Association, through their Committee, whose names are hereto appended, after careful investigation of the case of Hester Vaughan, now confined in a Pennsylvania prison for the alleged crime of INFANTICIDE, would respectfully represent that, as they believe she was condemned on insufficient evidence and with inadequate defence, justice demands a stay of proceedings and a new trial; or, if that be impracticable, they most earnestly pray your Excellency to grant her an unconditional pardon.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, The right of trial by a jury of one's peers is recognized by the governments of all civilized nations as the great palladium of rights, of justice, and equality to the citizen: therefore,

Resolved, That this Association demand that in all civil and criminal cases, woman shall be tried by a jury of her peers; shall have a voice in making the law, in electing the judge who pronounces her sentence, and the sheriff who, in case of execution, performs for her that last dread act.

Resolved, That the existence of the Death Penalty, odious as it is when man is the victim, is doubly so in a case like this of Hester Vaughan—a young, artless, and inexperienced girl—a consideration that should startle every mother into a sense of her responsibility in making and executing the laws under which her daughters are to live or perish.

Resolved, That, as capital punishment is opposed to the genius of our institutions and the civilization of the age, we demand that the gallows—that *horrible relic of barbarism*—be banished from the land; for human life should be held alike sacred by the individual and the state.

SOUTHERN CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 14th, 1868.

MADAME ANTHONY: An idea, the result of some rare conception, above the common order, passes unperceived if it is without value. If, on the contrary, it has a scientific value, it is accepted by a very weak minority, and ridiculed by the majority, which is almost always composed of short-sighted individuals of faint conception and satisfied with the old order of things. These believe that since it has always been thus, no change is necessary.

This is our situation: all who have devoted and sacrificed themselves to the good of the suffering have been treated as Utopians by this ignorant majority. The cause which you sustain in "THE REVOLUTION" has found, from its birth, an opposition as wide spread as it is absurd, for it is the work of individuals who ignore completely the law of God—the natural law, but who, on the contrary, recognize fully the laws made by and for man. When an idea is set forth, discussed and scientifically sustained, the opposers, when they see that they cannot combat the author by ridicule, sometimes end by reasoning seriously. I am much afraid, dear Madame, that you may find yourself on a way as narrow as it is thorny, if you have but your programme as guide.

I sent you last week a copy of the N. O. *Picayune* containing an article on female physicians. To day I send you a copy of the N. O. *Times* which handles you roughly; it asks you what would become of children in divorce cases. Answer that Fourier found the solution of the problem which is already put in practice in France in the Phalanstery of Guise—say that in the co-operative society the least will be guaranteed to all its members, that men, women and children will have an open account in the great book, that the nursery, the asylum and the professional school will charge themselves with the education of children by the integral and attractive method, in giving impetus to the free development of natural appetites, and discharging parents from the greatest part of the cares for which they are generally unadapted. I will not speak to you of the French papers of this city which know how to set forth such beautiful ideas, only to ridicule them.

The theory of universal unity, or the domestic and agricultural association by C. Fourier, translated into English by Mr. A. Brisbane, and published so long ago, is it not still printed and in circulation on this continent? The discovery of passional attraction and the application of analogy to the study of the universal movement by our master, is a wheel of which your programme is but a spoke. When you know all the parts which compose this wheel, you will be able to defy your boldest adversaries in no matter what question or discussion. You will be invincible as the Phalanstery, the Phalanx and the Pacific Democracy of Paris have been. This last has succumbed to the Bonapartist *coup d'etat*, which it has received. Your brave "REVOLUTION" is sheltered from such attacks. The blow given to this valiant paper was not able to destroy the cause, because truth is immortal—it was the means of putting this beautiful theory in the way of being practised—it is this we see actually in the birth of numerous co-operative societies in all nations; it is the era of *strikes* and of united aid.

We are impatient that we do not yet see the memoirs of Louise du Donon. What we have ust read in No. 40 of "THE REVOLUTION" on Anna E. Dickinson is in full *rapport* with the life and character of our heroine of Vosges.

Will you accept, Madame Anthony, my most cordial salutations, HENRIETTA L. LOUIS.

EXTRACT FROM A SECOND LETTER.

I found myself in the car recently in company with the two sexes. We were four ladies, one of whom was tall, well proportioned, finely formed and of very graceful carriage, well dressed, without excess of elegance. She had a most agreeable face, high forehead, beautiful hair, ornamented with flowers, and falling, floating over the folds of her dress below the waist. The natural form of this lady, not distorted by barbarous inventions, was proof of intelligence, modesty and good taste. I regret not knowing her address that I might send her a copy of "THE REVOLUTION" which I am persuaded would meet her approval. The two other ladies occupied a third of the entire seat because of the size of their crinolines, whilst the gentlemen stood, fearing least they might crush or injure these enormous hoops. The heads of these ladies did not display much hair, but they wore enormous chignons of a different shade on the posterior summit of the head, which seemed to lower the forehead, to diminish the facial angle and lessen the intelligence; add to that a little hat over the eye which gives a physiognomy of *casseuse d'assiette*.

Ah well, would you believe it? These two ladies called the other *indecent*.

Will you accept, Madame Anthony, my sincere salutations, HENRIETTA L. LOUIS.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION OF NEW JERSEY.

THE Woman's Suffrage Association of New Jersey held its first annual meeting on the second and third instant at Vineland. The attendance of Vineland people was large and other parts of the state were well represented. The visit and meetings of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony there in the autumn waked a deep interest in the cause among the earnest women and men of that new Arcadia,, securing about fifty subscribers to "THE REVOLUTION" among other excellent results.

The regular business of an annual meeting was transacted, choosing the following persons as officers of the Association:

President—MRS. LUCY STONE.

Vice-Presidents—Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, Somerville; Mary F. Davis, Orange; Hon. James M. Scovel, Camden; Rev. Oscar Clute, Vineland; Mrs. Portia Gage, Vineland; Hon. James T. Nixon, Millville; Dr. George Haskell, Anchora; Rowland Johnson, Orange, and others:

Secretary—Mrs. S. P. Fowler, Vineland.

Treasurer—S. J. Sylvester, Vineland.

Executive Committee—H. B. Blackwell, Newark; Dr. D. W. Allen, Vineland; John Gage, Vineland; Mary F. Davis, Orange: Mrs. S. T. H. Pearson, Vineland; Rev. Oscar Clute, Vineland; Mrs. C. Mabbett, Vineland; C. B. Campbell, Vineland.

The following are part only of a series of resolutions earnestly discussed by Lucy Stone, Mary F. Davis, Henry B. Blackwell, Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, Rev. Mr. Clute, Andrew Jackson Davis, Joseph Treat, and others, and unanimously adopted by the meeting.

Resolved, That governments are just only when they rest upon the consent of the governed, and that no government is truly representative or republican in form, so long as one half of the people are denied the exercise of their inherent right of suffrage on account of their sex.

Whereas, The old Constitution of New Jersey, adopted in 1776, in force until 1844, conferred suffrage on equal terms upon both sexes; and

Whereas, The laws regulating elections prior to 1807 recognized and affirmed the woman's right by using the words "he or she" and "his or her ballot;" and

Whereas, Women, did, in fact, exercise that right until prohibited from so doing, in 1807, by an act of the Legislature; and

Whereas, The present Constitution does not expressly exclude women from voting; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the women of New Jersey are legally entitled to vote; and

Resolved, That if the National Congress pass any law or submit any constitutional amendment extending suffrage to men, we ask that a parallel law shall be passed, or a parallel amendment submitted, extending suffrage to women.

Resolved, That we invite both the republican and democratic parties to unite in an amendment to the Constitution of the United States extending suffrage to all men and women as the inalienable birthright of every American citizen.

The following letter was sent to the meeting by Hon. J. M. Scovel, M. C.

WOODBURY, N. J., December 2, 1868.

MRS. GAGE—*Madam*: I am here engaged in the trial of a cause, else I would be with you on this bright day that dawns on suffrage for woman. For victory we only need agitation, *agitation*, AGITATION. No more noble cause can engage the attention of old or young than this effort to crown the ballot-box (and purify it) with the suffrage for woman.

The victory is within our reach.

Shall we grasp it? Count on me as a soldier in the ranks, ready with voice and pen and all there is in myl purse, to advance that cause which is destined to save al that 30,000 of the brave and true died upon the field of battle to secure for their children, for ourselves, and for generations yet unborn.

Sincerely yours, JAMES M. SCOVEL.

THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE CANDIDATES.

THE CANVASS IN ENGLAND.

NO. X.

WE are able to give the following additions to the report in No. IX of these notes as a continuation of

THE RESULT.

The following, all Liberals, are returned: Jacob Bright from the City of Manchester; Thos. Hughes from the borough of Frome; Guildford Onslow from the borough of Guildford; Peter Alfred Taylor from Leicester; Sir F. H. Goldsmid from Reading; Lord John Hay from Ripon; George Headfield from Sheffield city; J. B. Smith from Stockport; M. Thomas Bass from Derby; James Stansfield from Halifax; Edward Baines from Leeds; James Whatman from the borough of Maidstone; Thomas Bazley from the City of Manchester; William S. Allen from Newcastle-under-Lyne; Roger Eykyn from Windsor; William H. Barrow from Newark.

The following, a Conservative, is returned: W. W. Bramston Beach from North Hants.

The following, a Liberal, is defeated: Viscount Amberley from South Devon.

In No. IX we mentioned the return of Mr. Lefevre, and above we announce the return of Sir F. H. Goldsmid, both of whom are from the borough of Derby, and both Liberals.

Lord Amberley, the only Lord that graces the Woman Suffrage list, is, we regret to say, defeated.

Further particulars of the result will be given as soon as received from England.

THE TABLES TURNED.—Theatres began with only men as performers; but in Vienna, the Dianenbad has been fitted up as a theatre, at which women only are to perform. All the male characters are to be personated by women, and even the orchestra is to be composed exclusively of female musicians.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, } Editors.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 10, 1868.

NOW'S THE HOUR.

Not the "negro's hour" alone but everybody's hour. All honor to Senator Pomeroy! He has taken the first step to redeem the Constitution from all odious distinctions on account of race or sex. He lost no time in presenting, at the opening of Congessional proceedings, the following as an amendment to the Federal Constitution to regulate suffrage throughout the country:

Article 15. The basis of suffrage in the United States shall be that of citizenship; and all native or naturalized citizens shall enjoy the same rights and privileges of the elective franchise; but each state shall determine by law the age of a citizen and the time of residence required for the exercise of the right of suffrage which shall apply equally to all citizens; and also shall make all laws concerning the times, places, and manner of holding elections.

Laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

Now let the work of petitioning and agitating for this amendment be prosecuted with a vigor and energy unknown before. And let Senator Pomeroy be honored with receiving and presenting to the Senate such a deluge of names as shall convince him that his noble step in the direction of a true democracy, is appreciated; and such too as shall be a rebuke to all half way measures that would leave woman (white and colored) behind the colored male; and moreover, that shall convince Congress and the whole government that we can be trifled with no longer on a subject so vital to the peace, prosperity and perpetuity of our own people, and the establishment of free institutions among the nations of the earth.

HESTER VAUGHAN.

From the facts in the case of Hester Vaughan, which we publish in another column, every lawyer accustomed to examine evidence must see the strong points for doubt as to her guilt. In Archbold's Criminal Practice and Pleading, in the comments on Infanticide, he shows that new-born infants are easily killed by cold and starvation, which are two strong points in the case under consideration. Hester Vaughan was alone in a cold room in the depth of winter, and no help came to her for forty-eight hours after the birth of her child; long enough, without any violence, for a child to die, with either cold or starvation. The previous character of the woman, her manners, appearance, good head and open face, and all the facts of the case, go to prove that she was not guilty of the crime of murder. At all events, there was so much room for doubt in the case that if she had been properly defended, the jury would either have acquitted her, or disagreed, which latter would have ultimately resulted in her discharge. But she gave her last dollar to a lawyer, who betrayed her at the trial, either through utter ignorance, or culpable indifference; hence, practically, she was not defended at all, and cannot be said to have had a full and fair trial. We hope the bar of Philadelphia, for its own honor, will put that man in Coventry.

The circumstances of this case demand a stay of proceedings that a full and fair trial be obtained. If this cannot be done, then, because of the extreme hardship of the case, of the many grave doubts as to her guilt, even under the most rigid construction of the law, and the peculiar and touching character of the circumstances that surrounded her, extenuating her conduct when tested by the severest rules, the women of this country have a right to demand for the prisoner an unconditional pardon of the Executive of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in whose hands her life is.

This case carries with it a lesson for the serious thought of every woman, as it shows the importance that women of wealth, education and leisure study the laws under which they live, that they may defend the unfortunate of their sex in our courts of justice, and, as able advocates, avail themselves of every advantage the law gives for their acquittal. The success of Mrs. Bradstreet, of New York, and Mrs. Gen. Gaines, of Louisiana, in securing their large estates, was owing to the fact, that they knew their rights, and defended them in the courts in person. To this end, let the wise men of New York open Columbia Law School at once to girls who have brains to understand the science of jurisprudence and hearts big enough to demand justice for the humblest of God's children. Had Hester Vaughan been informed of her rights and privileges, she might have challenged her jurors, for four different reasons. This right has always been accorded to criminals if they or their counsel knew enough to ask it. These challenges are of four sorts. 1. Challenge *propter honoris respectum*, or in respect to nobility. This, a learned jurist tells us, "of course does not exist in the United States, where we have no nobility." We differ with him. So long as we have a class endowed with political privileges that millions of other citizens have not, we have our nobility, a favored class, a privileged order, whatever men may choose to call it. In this country the nobility are "white males" who make laws for their own protection, in whose rights and privileges disfranchised classes have no part, hence the unequal laws women and negroes suffer to-day, in nearly every state of the Union. On this ground women have the right to challenge all male jurors, because the difference in our political position is as wide as that of noble and peasant in the Old World. If, in aristocratic countries, kings, nobles, and common people demand, in all cases, to be tried by juries of their own peers, as thus alone could justice be secured, is it too much for women to ask under our republican institutions?

2. Challenge *propter defectum*, or for want of proper qualifications. Under this head is mentioned non-freeholders, minors, aliens, slaves, those convicted of infamous crime and *women*. We find ourselves here in quite as flattering a category as in the second article of the New York Constitution, where the qualifications for voters are set forth; but inasmuch as women may not be minors, aliens, slaves or convicts, but honest, virtuous, law-abiding freeholders of legal age, we see no reason why they should be challenged, if they should chance to stray into the jury-box. They certainly lack no "proper qualifications," as Hester Vaughan would have found, could half her jurors have been noble, thinking women.

3. Challenge *propter affectum*, for suspicion of bias or partiality. On this ground, too, Hester Vaughan might have challenged her jurors, for judging of man by his laws and life, his first consideration is ever his own protection; for although the real interests of man and woman are one and identical, yet in our present discordant, fragmentary condition, they are too often in direct antagonism. In talking with the men we meet every day, we do not find them so unbiased in their judgments of women that we should be willing to accept them as jurors if our daughter were a prisoner at the bar of justice for the crime of infanticide.

4. Challenge *propter delictum*, or on account of some crime, such as treason, felony, perjury or conspiracy. On the ground of "conspiracy" the prisoner had a right to challenge her jurors. When a class of men conspire, either under forms of law of their own making, or outside of law, to deprive a large body of citizens of their inalienable rights to life, liberty and happiness, when they deprive them of the rights of person, property, wages, and of the ballot, the only means of protection under government, such citizens have a right to object to such laws, judges and jurors, on the ground of "conspiracy," for whether these things are ignorantly or wilfully done, they are, nevertheless, treasonable to the first principles of human rights.

If any woman, hereafter, is ever so unfortunate as to find herself in the iron grip of the law, let her remember that criminals have some privileges under this great palladium of rights called trial by a jury of one's own peers; and remember, too, that in some of the states they may call on any noble woman who is able to defend her in the courts, who, we trust, would not, like Judas Iscariot, betray her for thirty pieces of silver.

If we look over the history of Jury trial, we find in all ages, and nations, the greatest stress laid on every man being judged by his equals. This idea is the foundation and essence of juries, running so far back in English history as to be lost in the Saxon colonies, and probably derived from the feudal institutions in Italy, France and Germany; for in the old German courts, generations ago, the interests of the criminal were so carefully guarded, that equality of birth between the judge and the criminal was considered imperative, not so much that no inferior could be judged by a higher as that no higher could be judged by an inferior. Now, if that was the case centuries ago in a civilization we should blush to represent, what shall we say of the nineteenth century, when men sit in judgment on the mothers of the race, on those conceded by all to be their superiors, not in intellect or strength, but in those diviner elements of human nature, in love, spiritual perception and moral power. If nobles cannot judge peasants, or peasants nobles, how can man judge woman? But, cannot woman trust her own father, husband, brother for wise laws and just judgments? The Hester Vaughan's—the very class that most need protection—are often bound to earth by no ties like these. Their betrayers may be their judges and their jurors. Hawthorne, in his Scarlet Letter, gives us a case in the early days of New England, where a woman, for the crime of adultery, was compelled to stand three hours in the pillory, subject to

the gaze of the multitude, while the judge, whose duty it was to rebuke, counsel, and warn her, was her seducer. She, too, was urged by his own lips to reveal the name of him who had betrayed her, but she steadily refused. That picture of Hawthorne's of a grand woman, in all her native dignity, standing calm and self-poised through long years of dreary isolation from all her kind, is in marked contrast with the cowardly selfishness of the man who betrayed and judged her. E. C. S.

THE HESTER VAUGHAN MEETING AT COOPER INSTITUTE.

THE meeting held last week in behalf of Hester Vaughan, proved that there is in this city a deep tide of sympathy flowing as well in the hearts of men as of women in behalf of the class of fallen and unfortunate to which she belongs. The Working Woman's Association that called the meeting deserve unspeakable praise for acting so promptly and effectively in the case, after it was brought to their notice in the lecture of Anna E. Dickinson. Some of the city newspapers (not many, nor the best of them) complained that it was out of the province of the Association to take cognizance of such an affair. But was it Terrence who should forever have silenced all such carping by his immortal confession: "*I am a man; and all that concerns man, concerns me?*" Hester Vaughan is a woman. She is a woman in sorrow. In the deepest depths of sorrow. No matter though she be an accomplice in that which led to it. It is still true, it is none the less true, that man's inhumanity to woman in general, to her in particular, has pointed, poisoned every arrow of her affliction. And then she is a *working* woman, like the members of the Association; and possessing special claim to their regard on that account. And possibly, more than for all other reasons together, they should have moved in her behalf because nobody else did, or seemed ever likely to move. New York was as unconcerned as Philadelphia. And even now there are presses here of immense circulation, that talk in this way about the Hester Vaughan meeting:

Horace Greeley, Miss Anthony, Parker Pillsbury, Mrs. Dr. Lozier and Mrs. Stanton made addresses in which the case of the prisoner was dressed up in all the glowing colors of a morbid sympathy, and the woman, who is supposed to have provided a final settlement for her child by driving in the soft part of its head upon its brain, might have been taken for a perfect saint and one of the most virtuous and tender-hearted of mothers. Greeley snivelled, Miss Susan snarled, Parker Pillsbury ranted, Mrs. Stanton argued, and Mrs. Dr. Lozier discussed the philosophy of temporary aberration of intellect arising from puerperal mania, but not one of them spoke of the terrible increase of the crime of infanticide.

The last statement is singularly wrong, because the main purpose of one of the addresses was to unfold that very evil in all its horrible enormity and extent; and the immeasurable shame and guilt of those who make it a profession and grow enormously rich in the murderous business; and yet walk unblushingly, and ride most magnificently on Broadway in broad day, and receive both the gratitude and gold of the unnatural fathers and mothers who, in marriage as well as out, employ them—and the not less inexcusable crime of those newspapers that advertise for greed and gain, the loathsome operators of the abomination! This was the burden of at least one of the Cooper Institute addresses, and some of the others were surely not silent on the subject.

Another complaint of the press (as before, only a part of it) is, that the speakers went aside from the legitimate object for which the meeting was called to consider the abstract question of Woman's Rights. Mr. Greeley, in his remarks on taking the chair, seemed to apprehend something of that kind, and sought to forestal it. And the *Tribune* has, with other presses, protested against it since. But the callers of that meeting had two objects in view, or rather saw the different bearings of the one object. There is a horrible harvest of Hester Vaughan victims every year. And how to prevent the enemy from sowing the seed whence it grows, is as well the work of the Working Women's Association as the rescue of one specific victim. They might have failed in Hester Vaughan's case; and had that been all they contemplated, the meeting would then have failed altogether; indeed, had better have not been held.

The abolitionists were long accustomed to that type of humanity and philanthropy. When a poor slave woman, escaping from the woes of slavery to Canada and freedom, sometimes with a babe in her arms, appealed in New York or New England for aid or shelter from the pursuing bloodhounds of the Fugitive Slave law—there were plenty to aid, generously, who yet would not touch the slave system, or the slave, unescaped, or a free colored person, though a member of the same church, with one of their fingers. There were too many interests involved. The deadly Upas tree sent its roots under all politics, trade, commerce, literature, churches, pulpits, communion tables, colleges, theological seminaries, bible, tract and missionary societies; marriage had mingled families together, northern and southern, until slavery was a dread omnipresence, higher than heaven, what could we do? deeper than hell, what could we know? And so "*hands off*" was the cry whenever it was proposed "to lay the axe at the root of the tree, hew it down and cast it into unquenchable fire." "O no," men cried, "keep to your one specific object!" Send this woman on to Canada where she may be free, here is our money for that, but forbear as you love your lives, your souls, your country, its constitution, laws, learning, religion, O, forbear to lay hands on the slave system, divinely appointed and approved from the foundation of the world!" But the abolitionists knew their duty better. It was no such maudlin philanthropy as that which earned for Clarkson and Garrison the gratitude of mankind.

Why do the *Tribune* and the best of the republican party and press seek to move heaven and earth, if not indeed the powers under the earth, to secure the colored man the ballot? They all declare "his liberty is but mockery without the ballot to shield it." The present condition and prospect for the working women of the large cities, if not of the whole nation, bespeaks multitudes of Hester Vaughans for every year. And are the Working Women to be silent when Providence opens such an opportunity as this to sound the danger into every ear, and peal the changes until they stir the bones of the national humanity?

"Creating souls, under the ribs of death!"

Some of the newspapers are distressed too because one of the resolutions adopted at the meeting declares hanging is more odious when a young, artless girl is the sacrifice, than when inflicted on man. Do any seriously doubt it? Woman has no vote or voice in the law that ruthlessly robs her of life. Her consent to be thus governed, to be thus killed, has never been obtained. It has never even been asked. And yet she is snatched up and put to death, in the name of democracy and christianity. Is that what is meant by "all just governments derive their power from the consent of the governed? The resolution is just, and will stand until woman votes, the equal of man.

For the rest, it may be said the working women have many things in contemplation as they increase in numbers and the means for aiding the unfortunate of their sex. Already they include in their registry many of the able, noble, long tried and well proved women of New York and vicinity, with whom life means labor, who have already fought through many stern conflicts and never lost a battle. A Poland drummer boy was taken prisoner in a terrible engagement with the Russian hordes and was brought to the Emperor, who asked him to beat the various changes on his drum. The lad astonished his royal auditor by the number as well as skill of his beats. Now, said the Emperor, sound a Retreat. "Pardon me," said the brave boy, "but I never learned a Retreat." So with the leaders of the Working Woman's Association of America. They know no retreat. With them there is no such word as Fail.

P. P.

VALUE OF COMPROMISE.

THREE years ago, Mr. Phillips, Mrs. Abby Kelley Foster, and other leading lights and guides in the old Anti-Slavery movement, decided to postpone still longer Woman's right of Suffrage on the ground that this is the negro's hour. Mr. Beecher, Mrs. Lucretia Mott, Mr. Robert Purvis, Mrs. Stanton, Mrs. Rose, Miss Anthony, and others, warned them that compromising women in that way would inevitably endanger the colored male citizen. The warning was timely and necessary. Last week Mrs. Foster herself sounds the alarm in the *Anti-Slavery Standard* on behalf of the colored *man* (not woman!) thus:

We must work with unwonted earnestness this season, so that if it be possible, we may secure the ballot to him throughout the country, not only by Constitutional Amendment but by protection to him in casting it. F. W. Bird well said in the Convention, "*The ballot in the hand of the negro is now a mere mockery.*" Why not every old anti-slavery worker put his hand anew to this effort for sealing the negro's claims to entire equality, before the close of the current anti-slavery year?

What "old anti-slavery worker's hand" is not just there, now? And a good many are asking the boon for the colored woman as well as man. What has she done, or what is her future hope or prospect, that Mrs. Foster and her New England coadjutators should leave her behind? *Gradualism* was not always Mrs. Foster's philosophy.

But Mr. Bird is undoubtedly right. Massachusetts has no clearer-sighted man than he, the colored population no firmer friend. Had Mrs. Foster held, with Lucy Stone, Mrs. Stanton, and others, that this is the hour for all the disfranchised, irrespective of sex as well as color, and demanded justice and right for all, instead of for half, *at the expense of the other half*, Mr. Bird's lament and her own not unreasonable apprehension might have been avoided.

USEFUL WOMAN.—A Mrs. Louisa Wafer, in applying for an extension of a license to keep a tavern in London, adduced proof to show that during the twenty-four years she has presided over that institution she has induced the enlistment of 26,572 men into the British navy.

THE NATIONAL BANKS.

The downright swindling of the people by the National Bank system is not yet understood. The *Reform Investigator* put it on this wise. Suppose A. to represent one of the National Banks; then A. has a government bond, payable at the option of the goverement, in lawful money. On this bond, government pays six per cent. gold interest. Now the government instead of paying the bond with lawful money, says to A. [a National Bank], let me hold that bond as security and I will continue to pay you the gold interest and I will give you, also, 90 per cent of the amount in bank bills for you to circulate as money, as long as you choose. Do you not see that A. would be getting a double interest?—interest on the bonds deposited, and interest on the money issued to him by government? This would amount to nearly 18 per cent. currency interest and somebody pays it. Labor is first taxed to pay the gold interest on the bonds deposited to the holder; then if the tax-payer wants to hire money he is forced to go to this same holder [a National Bank,] and hire that which government has given him to circulate without receiving any compensation but that of holding the bond on which it pays interest locked up in its treasury.

Every dollar which the bankers are authorized to circulate as money, on the whole amount of which they are drawing interest of over $30,000,000, is a free gift of the people.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS.

Editors of the Revolution:

I attended, not long ago, the ceremonies of laying the corner-stone of the new building for the use of the "Young Men's Christian Association," at the corner of Fourth Avenue and Twenty-third street. One of the speakers stated that the land and building would cost three hundred thousand dollars, which sum had been subscribed by wealthy and philanthropic men. Another one said that thousands of young men annually came to this city from the country to be employed as clerks and in other capacities—that many of them were without friends in the city, and were exposed to temptations—that this Association has designed to take them by the hand, and furnish facilities for their physical, mental and moral culture. An excellent and most useful institution, no doubt.

But what of the thousands of *young Women* who come here in search of employment? What of other thousands who are "to the manor born"—and by the death or poverty of parents are compelled to earn their own subsistence? Are they any less "exposed to temptation" than young men? Are not *their* bodies and souls as precious as those of young men? Do they not need friends to guide and counsel, and is not their physical, mental and moral culture important? Why, then, in this great centre of wealth and philanthropy, have we no Young Women's Christian Association?

It occurred to me, at the time, that if two-thirds of those young men would stay in the country and add to the wealth of the nation at the "Plow, Loom, and Anvil," and leave the clerkships to young women, the country would be benefitted—but at any rate, let the "wealthy and philanthropic" women of New York establish a "Young Women's Christian Association." P.

Boy and Girl Worth Having.—A little boy and girl discovered the house of George Fowler at Wilmot, N. H., to be on fire one day last week. The little girl ran half a mile to obtain help, while her brother kept the fire in check by throwing on water. Boys and girls should always study presence of mind. Instead of beginning to scream and so scare yourselves to death, stop and think if anything can be done to remedy the difficulty, whatever it may be.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Editors of the Revolution:

The events of the past week have led me to reflect very seriously on the real meaning of the two significant words—Capital Punishment. I can nowhere find where man's Creator, Lord and Law-giver instituted such a penal code to be obligatory on all generations down to the present time. In vain we look for it in the ages before the flood. But a mark was set upon the first murderer, and a seven-fold vengeance awarded to the man who should kill him! Under the Mosaic dispensation there were many offences beside that of murder punishable with death; but they related to the Jewish nation only, and cannot now be obligatory even upon it, much less uponus.

Some quote that passage which has been held in vindication of the death penalty, and perhaps relied upon more than any other: "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed," the reason annexed being, "for in the image of God made he man." That the divine impress on man should attach a sacredness to his life, and be one of the strongest reasons for not depriving him of it, is obvious; but when offered as a ground for taking life, although it be that of a murderer, it looks very obscure, very doubtful.

The New Testament is my guide into all truth. Let the friends of Capital Punishment test the doctrine by its light. Show me from the examples and teachings of Jesus that they are right and I wrong, and I will give up the contest. Who would dare to quote Christ to prove Capital Punishment divine? and does it not argue ill for a cause that it finds no support in the precepts and examples of Jesus? "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do," were his words concerning *his* murderers!

Let me ask the advocates of hanging to examine the feelings which are gratified by the infliction of the death penalty. Is it justice? Is it the regard for public security? Is it a feeling arising from Christian education or experience? No, believe me, it is the self same feeling that actuated that poor unhappy murderer to take the life of his brother—a desire to be revenged.

When the woman who was guilty of a crime punished by the Jews with death was brought before Jesus, He said, "He that is without sin, let him cast the first stone!" Let him who is without sin among us be our hangman. Garifalia Clifton.

The late Duchess of Sutherland.—The following anecdotes of this noble woman, whose death was announced lately, have fallen under our eye. Her kindness to the poor was so great that while attending a party, the death of a relative of one of her servants was told her, when she immediately retired and putting off her ball dress attended the funeral in a plain one. Mrs. Stowe tells us in her "Sunny Memories of Foreign Lands," that her influence was so great "that upon a certain occasion when a tory cabinet was to be formed, a distinguished minister is reported to have said to the queen that he could not hope to succeed in his administration while such a decided influence as that of the Duchess of Sutherland stood at the head of her majesty's household." The Duchess being the favorite attendant of Victoria she of course refused the minister's request. In "Eminent Women of the Age" we find another anecdote in which is seen the kind manner of the Duchess in receiving republican frankness. Mrs. Stanton, in speaking of a large dinner party at Samuel Gurney's country seat near London, at which, amongst others, the Duchess of Sutherland was present, says: "Most of us had been presented to the Lord (Morpeth) and lady, but Mr. Grew, having come late, had not yet had the honor of an introduction. Having formed ourselves into a semi-circle round his lordship during the reading, at the close Miss Grew took her father's arm, and, in a cool, self-possessed manner, walked across the intervening space and introduced her father to the Duchess of Sutherland, then mistress of the robes, with the same air as she would have presented two plain republicans in her own country."

CO-OPERATIVE HOUSEKEEPING.

All progressive people, especially women, should read the articles in the *Atlantic*—beginning in the November number—upon co-operation of households, for the purpose of diminishing the expenses and troubles of domestic life. It is certainly a sign of the times that the *Atlantic* should admit a series of articles proposing such a radical change. The lady author suggests that the sympathizers with her views who could muster money and courage enough, in any portion of Boston for instance, should contribute the necessary means to establish a society which should purchase separate buildings for a laundry, a kitchen and a store, wherein all the washing, cooking, "shopping," dressmaking, tailoring, etc., of the families interested should be attended to at the lowest possible expense. These articles have been carefully and wisely written, and will doubtless inaugurate a vastly beneficial reform. I have only one objection to offer, the author practically admits woman's inferiority to man.

In the December article, she says: "The highest authority shall be a council of all the male heads of the families whose housekeepers are members of the society." It is well enough to try to interest the men; but why not at least admit the chief lady officers to seats in this council? Every truly enlightened officer of the society would feel herself and her sex insulted by this slight.

The author excuses herself by saying: "It is perfectly evident that in this world at least 'the man is the head of the woman.' Being our governors, no such enterprise as co-operative housekeeping could be started or sustained without their sympathy and consent; and as they have now the power of veto on our housekeeping arrangements, by virtue of being also our breadwinners, so as *their* funds alone would sustain co-operative housekeeping, they should have the same power there." She goes on thus at some length, licking the male boot. Now, though belonging to the rough sex, I have long been indignant at women for making such admissions. "Their funds," indeed! I claim that the wife is half owner of all the "havings" in the partnership, however obtained. Though many noble women, as things now go, do not do their share of life's labor, it is the fault of society at large. The time will come when every true woman will say to her mate: "Here stand we, two human souls. If we two entities do not balance each other in the scales of Divine justice; if I cannot show superiority of moral, religious, intuitive and affectional faculties—of grace, beauty, elegance and refinement, that fully counterbalance your majestic mein, your superiority in reasoning, creative, constructive and earning faculties and physical strength—then is our marriage a false one. True conjugal love can only obtain between peers.

But Swedenborg finished off this controversy a hundred years ago. Love is peer to wisdom, heat to light, goodness to truth. Exit.

WOMEN IN COAL MINES.

An English paper says: An unpleasant feature of the English coal mines is the large number of women employed at the pit mouths. They vary in age from twelve to fifty years. They generally wear a peculiar attire, consisting of coarse trowsers, resembling those worn by men, fastened by a belt round the waist, a soft bonnet, and a shawl. The petticoats are generally tucked into the trowsers. Sometimes they may be seen wearing jackets like the men, smoking, drinking, and behaving as if completely unsexed. They naturally belong to a very low class, but in some cases make good wives and mothers. The labor required of them is hard and very dirty, rendering their persons and clothing as black as coal. They have to assist in removing the tubs of coal from the passages, at the mouth of the pit, sometimes assisting to tip the tubs into the coal wagons. Their average wages are 1*s.* 2*d.*, or 26 cents per day.

Woman's Progress.—Miss Frances M. Cooke is mentioned as one of the most proficient students who have received the degree of M.D. from the New England Female Medical College. Miss Cooke has been professor of anatomy and lecturer on physiology and hygiene for the last nine years in the college.

ONEIDA COMMUNITY.

As "The Revolution" entertains hospitably all important questions, an article on the Community movement may be in place.

Mrs. D. G. Croley (Jennie June) has lately visited the Oneida Community, the "no marriage Perfectionists," the members are sometimes called, and reporting upon them in the New York *World* she says her ideas of them have, by her visit, been materially changed. So far from the moral tone of the Oneida communists verging upon coarseness, grossness or sensuality, it seems to her to bend to the other extreme, and to be but one remove from asceticism. In fact, a rather severe tone of piety appeared to be the only drawback to their sublunary enjoyment. The individuality between the sexes is less marked than in society elswhere; the menare generally more serious, kindly and gentle in their demeanor, the women more free and self-possessed, intelligent, and independent. They stand, in fact, in the community, precisely upon the same footing as men. They are subject to the same general rules and regulations, but are under special bonds, to no one, and have no restraint and no pressure put upon their own inclinations or sense of duty. As to personal appearance, they have generaly been misrepresented by newspaper correspondents. The truth is, men abuse the accessories of the toilet, the paint, the whitewash, the false hair, the long trains, and the like; but they have become accustomed to them, and they do not think a woman handsome without them. The women of the Oneida community, Mrs. Croley says, use no toilet arts; they do not even make the most of their natural advantages. They cut their hair short, which is a pity, for beautiful hair is a crown and glory to a woman, as a beard is to a man; and they wear the most trying of all dresses, a bloomer of medium length, with straight trowsers. This is a very convenient and very comfortable dress for work, but it is neither tasteful nor becoming. Moreover, they are out of doors a good deal, which, while it brightens their eyes, somewhat tans their complexions, a discoloration which they take no pains to conceal with powder. They are, however, cleanly bright, active, intelligent, and well-formed, and, if dressed, and frizzed, and puffed, and painted, and trailed in approved style, would hold their own with the belles of any fashionable assemblage.

As Mrs. Croley is understood to be a member and officer of the Sorosis, a report so favorable of a society numbering hundreds of members, and owning immense property of various kinds, but that discard wholly the present popular idea of marriage, could hardly have been expected.

While treating of this subject, it may not be ill-judged to add an extract of an article from the *Circular*, the organ of this association, showing how it expects to accomplish its cherished design of millennializing the whole world ultimately to itself:

Since the war of 1812-15, the line of Socialistic excitement lies parallel with the line of religious Revivals. Each had its two great leaders, and its two epochs of enthusiam. Nettleton and Finney were to Revivals what Owen and Fourier were to Socailism. Nettleton prepared the way for Finney, though he was opposed to him, as Owen prepared the way for Fourier. The enthusiasm in both movements had the same progression. Nettleton's agitation, like Owen's, was moderate and somewhat local. Finney, like Fourier, swept the nation as with a tempest. The Revival periods were a little in advance of those of Socialism. Nettleton commenced his labors in 1817, while Owen entered the field 1824. Finney was at the height of his power in 1831-3, while Fourier was carrying all before him in 1842-3. Thus the movements were to a certain extent alternate. Opposed as they were to each other theologically—one being a movement of Bible men, and the other of infidels and liberals—they could not be expected to hold public attention simultaneously. But looking at the whole period from the end of the war in 1815, to the end of Fourierism after 1846, and allowing Revivals a little precedence over Socialiasm, we find the two lines of excitement parallel, and their phenomena wonderfully similar.

As we have shown that the Socialist movement was national, so, if it were necessary, we might here show that the Revival movement was national. There was a time between 1831 and 1834 when the American people came as near to a surrender of all to God and the kingdom of heaven, as they came in 1843 to a Socialist revolution. The millennium seemed as near in 1843. And the final effect of revivals was a hope watching for the morning, which remains in the life of the nation, side by side—nay, identical—with the great hope of Socialism.

And these two movements—Revivalism and Socialism—opposed to each other as they may seem, and as they have been in the creeds of their partisans, are closely related in their essential nature and objects, and manifestly belong together in the great scheme of providence, as they do in the history of this nation. They are to each other as inner to outer—as soul to body—as life to its surroundings. The revivalists had for their great idea the regeneration of the soul. The great idea of the Socialists was the regeneration of society, which is the soul's environment. These ideas belong together, and are the complements of each other. Neither can be successfully embodied by men whose minds are not wide enough to accept them both.

In fact these two ideas, which in modern times have got so far apart, were present together in original Christianity. When the spirit of truth pricked three thousand men to the heart and converted them on the day of Pentecost, its next effect was to resolve them into one family and introduce Communism of property. Thus the greatest of all Revivals was also the great inauguration of Socialism.

Undoubtedly the Socialists will think we make too much of the Revival movement; and the Revivalists will think we make too much of the Socialist movement; and the politicians will think we make too much of both, in assigning them important places in American history. But we hold that a man's deepest experiences are those of religon and love; and these are just the experiences in respect to which he is most apt to be ashamed, and most inclined to be silent. So the nation says but little, and tries to think that it thinks but little, about its Revivals and its Socialisms; but they are nevertheless the deepest and most interesting passages of its history, and worth more study as determinatives of character and destiny than all its politics and diplomacies, its money matters and its wars.

Doubtless the Revivalists and Socialists despise each other, and perhaps both will despise us for trying to reconcile them. But we will say what we believe; and that is, that they have both failed in their attempts to bring heaven on earth because they despised each other, and would not put their two great ideas together. The Revivalists failed for want of a regeneration of society, and the Socialists failed for want of a regeneration of the heart.

On the one hand Revivalists needed daily meetings and continuous criticism to save and perfect their converts; and these things they could not have without a thorough reconstruction of domestic life. They tried the expedient of "protracted meetings," which was really a half-way attack on the fashion of the world; but society was too strong for them, and their half measures broke down, as all half measures must. What they needed was to convert their churches into unitary families, and put them into unitary homes, where daily meetings and continuous criticism are possible—and behold, this is Socialism!

On the other hand the Socialists, as often as they came together in actual attempts to realize their ideals, found that they were too selfish for close organization. The moan of Macdonald was, that after seeing the stern reality of the experiments, he lost hope, and was obliged to confess that he had "imagined mankind better than they are." This was the final confession of the leaders in the Associative experiments generally, from Owen to the last of the Fourierites; and this confession means, that Socialism needed for its complement, regeneration of the heart—and behold, this is Revivalism.

These discords and failures of the past surely have not been in vain. Perhaps Providence has carried forward its regenerative designs in two lines thus far, for the sake of the advantage of a "division of labor." While the Bible men have worked for the regeneration of the soul, the Infidels and Liberals have been busy on the problem of the reconstruction of society. Working apart and in enmity, perhaps they have accomplished more for final harmony than they could have done together. Even their failures, when rightly interpreted, may turn to good account. They have both helped to plant in the heart of the nation an unfailing hope of the "good time coming." Their lines of labor, though we have called them parallel, must really be convergent; and we may hope that the next phase of national history will be that of Revivalism and Socialism harmonized, and working together for the kingdom of heaven.

HOW A GIRL WAS EDUCATED.

The following extract is from Parton's life of Theodosia Burr:

"When Theodosia was ten years old Mary Wollstonecraft's eloquent little book, 'A Vindication of the Rights of Woman,' fell into Mr. Burr's hands. He was so powerfully struck by it that he sat up all night reading it. 'Is it owing to ignorance, or prejudice,' he wrote, 'that I have not yet met a single person, who had discovered, or would allow the merit of this work?'

"In the spirit of this book Theodosia's education was conducted. Her mind had fair play. Her father took it for granted that she could learn what a boy of the same age could learn, and gave her precisely the advantages he should have given a son. Besides the usual accomplishments, French, music, dancing and riding, she learned to read Horace, Virgil, Terence, Lucian, Homer, in the original. She appears to have read all of Terence and Lucian, a great part of Horace, all the Iliad, and a large portion of the Odyesey. 'Cursed effects,' exclaimed her father once, 'of fashionable education, of which both sexes are the advocates, and yours eminently the victim. If I could foresee that Theo. would become a mere fashionable woman, with all the attendant frivolity and vacuity of mind, adorned with whatever grace or allurement, I would earnestly pray God to take her forthwith hence. But I yet hope, by her, to convince the world what neither sex appears to believe, that women have souls.'"

HARRIET MARTINEAU AS A BIOGRAPHER.

The London correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser* says:

Miss Harriet Martineau has consented to the issue, in one volume, of some forty or fifty biographical sketches written by her in the period between 1852 and 1868. The sketches will be divided into groups. Under the head of historical characters come the Duchess of Gloucester, the Czar Nicholas, the King of Prussia, Prince Metternich, and the Duchess of Kent.

The political sketches comprise, among others, Lord Herbert, the Earl of Elgin, the Earl of Carlisle, Lord Palmerston, and Lord Brougham. There will also be sketches of the three great lawyers, Lords Denman, Lyndhurst and Campbell; soldiers like Sir W. Napier and Lord Raglan, and philosophers like Humboldt and George Combe; and a whole cluster of eminent people about whom every educated man and woman possesses more or less curiosity. Miss Berry, Lady Byron, Mrs. Opie, Miss Mitford, Charlotte Bronte, Mrs. Marcet, Mrs. Wordsworth, and Mrs. Jameson; Professor Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, S. Rogers, J. W. Croker, Mr. Hallam, De Quincy, Lord Macaulay, and W. S. Langdon—these all contribute to make it a book of gold.

New but Needed School.—The New York *Sun* says the Children's Aid Society propose to establish a training school for servants, as soon as they can obtain sufficient means for the purpose, where young girls wishing to go into service may be taught cooking, laundry and other household work. The want of such an institution has long been felt, and, if properly conducted, it would be found very useful.

LITERARY.

The Little Corporal—for boys and girls, *young and old*—for there are lots of both. The *Corporal* has got a new green jacket and other nice things for winter, and is so well-behaved as well as dressed, that he is fit for parlor, as well as kitchen. Send one dollar, and invite him and see. Chicago: A. L. Sewall.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

THE following interesting and forcible reply to a Toast for "THE LADIES," was made at a German Campaign dinner recently, by Dr. E. W. Hoeber:

At this moment, in which our great joy at the election of Grant, is marred by a bitter Hoffman drop, the great chief duty of every true republican appears to me to be a decided and unconditional advocacy of the "equal rights of all," not only without distinction of color and race, but without distinction of sex.

The same prejudice, born of ignorance and the power of habit, which so long prevented and, in a degree, still prevents the Caucasian from doing justice to his black brother; the same prejudice, which, for so long a time, made the hypercivilized aristocratic society of Europe deaf and blind to the natural rights of the Jews; this same prejudice, this same terrible power of habit influences the male sex to-day; makes them regard themselves as the lords of creation, and causes them to dismiss the subject of Woman's Rights with that well known and most intellectual argument, a haughty shrug of the shoulders, and to declare it a chimerical whim of a number of fanatics and theorists.

It is asserted that woman ought to remain in the sphere which nature has assigned to her, but it is forgotten that it is not nature, but we, men, who have assigned this sphere; we advise her to attend to the education of her children, and forget that this advice cannot possibly touch those who have never had children, much less those who prefer to journey through life alone.

We reproach them with ignorance of politics, and do not consider that we forcibly prevent them from acquiring political knowledge. We consider them unqualified to vote, and forget that women have been and are queens, and that many of them have ruled their states better than many male sovereigns.

We say, that they are too lazy to work, and at the same time declare it a disgrace for a lady to gain her own livelihood in the manner which pleases her most. A clerk has access to good society, so-called; but the nose of good society, so called, turns up very aristocratically at a shop-girl who ventures to approach it. We deny women entrance into our universities, studios, and offices, and then declare them incapable of being good physicians, artists and lawyers. Secretly we ask their advice on important questions, while publicly we deride their inexperience.

We deny them equal rights, because they cannot perform the highest duty of the citizen, they cannot turn soldiers, and yet we concede equal rights with ourselves to every dullard and cripple, who cannot be soldiers either. And we forget altogether, that war is but a jeer and a mockery at culture and civilization, and that it may be reserved to the pacifying element of woman's tact and womanly grace, to remove this stain from humanity.

Finally, so-called philosophers undertake to silence us, the champions of Woman's Rights, by telling us, that women, after all, do not desire equal rights with men. They do not consider, that women have been educated in a way to make them regard as unwomanly a demand of equal rights; and do not consider that those who do not demand them cannot be considered as speaking for those who do.

We reproach them with hunting for husbands, and yet we make fun of every elderly lady who has remained unmarried. We find fault with them for selling themselves with marriage; who but we are the shameless buyers?

Let us at length confess it—we are the slaves of our prejudices; let us not persuade ourselves that a state of things cannot be changed, because hitherto it has never been changed. Let us dismount from the high Pegasus of the imagination; let us not beguile ourselves with the belief that we honor women, so long as we assign the kitchen and laundry to them as their appropriate sphere. Let us admit that woman, to whom we entrust the bringing up of our children, cannot make them good citizens, so long as politics is a monopoly of our sex, so long as political activity separates man from wife, brother from sister. Open wide the door of your institutions to every one who desires to learn, and you shall soon see the negro contest the white man's laurels, woman contest man's.

Allow women to select the husbands of their choice—and the match-making by which our sisters are disposed of will soon come to an end. Allow them the choice of a profession! Cooking and knitting, sweeping and mending must be open to the selection of each individual, as well as carpentry and authorship.

Let the women vote: or is there one among you who thinks that the result can be worse than it is to-day, when men alone can exercise the right of suffrage?

Do you not believe that political meetings and debates would gain much in decorum and clearness if the sexes were commingled? Or, are all men statesmen, and all women gossips?

Ladies and gentlemen, let us open to woman the possibility of occupying a higher place than she does to-day, and she will, perhaps, attain to such eminence, that in the course of centuries, it may happen that as we are now deliberating in regard to them, they shall some day deliberate whether men be indeed able to take part in public affairs. Worse than we, they cannot attend to them!

Ladies and gentlemen! Flatteries and compliments are lies—doubly lies in the mouths of those who consider themselves superior to the objects of their flatteries. Let us be just; then we may save our flatteries. The poetry of love and of life will not thereby be lost; the strength of man will ever be a support for woman, the grace and the tact of woman ever an assistance and correction to man. Therefore, above and before all things, let us be just! Justice, equal rights for all—black and white—male and female. (Cheers).

TRICKS OF TRADE.

IT is said the poet Thomson wrote "The Seasons," in which he celebrates the "Morning in Summer," the "Morning Walk," and all sorts of morning glories and delights, lying lazily in bed, often until noon. A good deal of excellent poetry and preaching too is thus unpardonably inconsistent. But not so are the following pretty stanzas, as this Editor is fully competent to testify:

A SONG FROM THE SUDS.

BY LOUISA M. ALCOTT.

Queen of my tub, I merrily sing
While the white foam rises high;
And sturdily wash and rinse and wring,
And fasten the clothes to dry;
Then out in the free fresh air they swing,
Under the summer sky.

I wish we could wash from our hearts and souls
The stains of the week away;
And let water and air, by their magic, make
Ourselves as pure as they;
Then on the earth there would be indeed
A glorious washing day!

Along the path of a useful life
Will heart's-ease ever bloom;
The busy mind has no time to think
Of sorrow, or care, or gloom;
And anxious thoughts may be swept away,
As we busily wield a broom.

I am glad a task to me is given
To labor at day by day,
For it brings me health and strength and hope,
And I cheerfully learn to say,
"Head, you may think, Heart, you may feel,
But Hand you shall work alway!"

A NEW CONFESSOR. — The Genessee Valley *Herald* has an article signed *Man* bursting all out with wisdom like a cask of air *slacked* lime on Woman Suffrage. Here are samples:

When the cloud of darkness that shut man out of the Garden of Eden first covered the earth, the Almighty put his curse on the human race, and in that anathema He said to the woman, "He (man) shall rule over you." God then and there, *for all future time*, settled the boundaries over which woman could not pass; and from then till now all history shows woman to have been kept in the back-ground, and to have been the inferior of man. There has never been a woman who showed the military genius of Napoleon or Hannibal, or the political genius of a Clay or a Webster, though, to give Satan his due, they have shown a genius that raises them up, far up, above the rest of their race. Blind Tom is probably one of the best pianists in the world, but he don't excel in anything else; and you would hardly think of placing him above the rest of the human race. So woman, although there have been instances where she has excelled—sort of shooting stars in the broad expanse of woman's labor and influence—still, as I said before, these stars can't approximate in brightness to the glory of the meteors which have darted forth through the extended space of man's "work under the sun." The woman's place is at the hearth-stone, in the nursery, in the home of her husband, where her will is supreme. But to give her the ballot puts a power into her hand which she will not know how to wield, and she will be a good deal like the man who had the present of an elephant.

Multitudes of *Mans* talk this way in sober earnest. Probably, however, this Man should have had a Wo prefix.

A WISE PROPOSAL.—Mr. John Stuart Mill lately announced in England that it was his intention to propose a law in the House of Commons, allowing the public museums and libraries of the United Kingdom to be opened on Sundays for the instruction and entertainment of the people, and as a powerful means of drawing them away from their grosser habits of enjoyment on those days.

What can be more absurd than to endow great libraries and similar institutions for the education and elevation of the poorer classes especially, who are not able to furnish these advantages for themselves, and then keep them close locked up and guarded on the one only day in the seven when they can possibly enjoy them! The plagues of Tantalus need not be inflicted in this nineteenth century on the millions whose only sin is their poverty.

FEMALE TELEGRAPHERS.—The New York *Sun* reports about eighty female operators employed by the American Telegraph Company, nearly one half of whom are in this city. In the main office, at 145 Broadway, there are nineteen young women under the management of Miss Snow, and at a branch office in Pearl street, Mrs. M. E. Lewis has charge of seven others, all of whom are skilled operators. Both of these ladies have entire charge of their respective departments, and their management has given complete satisfaction, both to their superiors and customers. The business of the Pearl street office has increased rapidly, until it stands first among all the offices in the city. The salaries of women vary from $30 to $50 per month, while managers receive $100 per month. Male operators receive on an average $75 per month, and several have over $100, while managers get $145 and $160.

Large numbers of women are engaged as telegraphers in England and France, 160 being employed in London alone.

A NEW LAW QUESTION.—A suit has been before a Buffalo court, involving the question whether a wife can be a business partner with her husband?

The action was brought to recover for the sale of goods. The defence set up a non-joinder of parties, claiming that the wife of the defendant, Colwell, should have been made a defendant in the case, for the reason that she had a joint interest in the business with her husband; that at the time of the creation of the firm she and her husband put in an equal amount of capital, and that the capital put in by her was her own separate property, and that although wife of the defendent, she could be his partner. Judge Barker decided that a man's wife could not be his partner in business, and ordered judgment for the plaintiff for the amount sued for.

The defendant's counsel intend to appeal the case, claiming that a woman has the right under the present statutes of this state to invest her money as she pleases, and that she can become a partner in business with her husband.

CO-OPERATIVE LABOR.

THE store of the Working Men's Co-operative Society, in Halifax,, England, is a handsome stone building, erected at a cost of $100,000. The basement contains seven shops belonging to the Society—a butcher's, a provision, a boot and shoe, a linen draper's, a grocer's, and a tailor's. On the second floor are coffee rooms for members of the society, male or female, reading rooms, a dining room, and a smoking room. Various other conveniences are provided for the fortunate association, and the whole building, it is stated, is fitted up with a liberality not surpassed by the best London clubs. The association has a farm of sixty acres, situated about a mile from Halifax, where grain is grown and sheep are raised. The members and their families go out to this spot and enjoy themselves at rural festivals. The association commenced operations in 1840, and lived through a long period of discouragement. At present the association numbers five thousand members. Its yearly sales in 1866 had reached $600,000; its profits $60,000, exclusive of a sum set apart for books, lectures and newspapers.—*Salem (Mass.) Gazette.*

POLITENESS OF BROOKLYN GENTLEMEN.—If any one wishes for an illustration of the civility of the Brooklynites of the male persuasion, he or she need only step aboard a Fulton Ferry boat at any time of day, but especially morning or evening. Poor, tired girls who have walked miles before reaching the boat have to stand, while men, who have walked a few blocks from comfortable homes, or ridden in a car, keep the seats, reading their papers in sublime indifference. And this in the Ladies Cabin, where ladies should have the prior *right* to seats. If the gentlemen *do* keep their own cabin so filthy that they cannot remain in it, is that any excuse for intruding on the property of women? In this, as in many other matters, two *wrongs* do not make a *right*.

WHO WILL SET THE FASHION?—American women have enamaled their faces, but there is still another barbarity which they can inflict on themselves by following the custom of the Japanese married women, who shave their eyebrows and paint their teeth black. For coloring the teeth they use a mixture of vile ingredients, including filings of iron and sakee. They have also attained high art in the use of their rouge, which, when a slight coat is applied, gives a lively red color, but when it is put on thick a deep violet hue, which is the most prized.

SORROWFUL STORY.—We were once urged to become a Foreign Missionary and had very serious thoughts of it, moved more by the condition of woman in heathen lands than anything else told us by the missionaries of our acquaintance already there. But here is a scene in our own Christian (!) country, described by the Reading (Pa.) *Daily Eagle:*

Mrs. Mary Boyles, with four small children, the oldest seven years old, and the youngest less than a year old, were picked up on the streets of St. Joseph, Mo., on the 10th inst., suffering terribly from cold and almost starved. She says her business was to chop a cord of wood a day, at one dollar a cord, or to make one hundred rails a day at the same rate. She had fenced and cleared ten acres of ground, and burnt three coalpits, besides doing work of all kinds at odd times. She says that she "would a heap rather do men's work than tend her young uns, though she loves them dearly." When asked if she would give up her children, she replied most emphatically. "No, never, till God calls them from me."

MIXED.—We are told that Mrs. Mary J. Walker, and not Mrs. *Dr.* Mary J. Walker, is the editor of a "reform" paper in Chicago, the *Sorosis*. Mrs. Dr. Walker resides in this city.

CASTE AT COMMUNION.—The Chicago *Advance* is informed that at the recent meeting of the Holstein Conference of the Methodist Church (North) at Chattanooga, Tenn., the communion was distributed to the colored members of the Conference after the whites had been served. This spirit of caste, says the *Advance*, is driving the colored ministers and members into the African Methodist church.

TOO DELICATE TO VOTE.—The French papers tell of a lady in a crowd of children who, being bitten by a mad dog, held on to the animal till he could be secured, and thus saved the lives of the others. For this bravery the government has given her a gold medal, her life happily being spared. Women may encounter mad dogs or wild beasts and be applauded as heroes, but men warn them not to approach them at the polls! "Beware of men."

SPIRITS NO RESPECTERS OF PERSONS.—The Boston *Banner of Light* says:

Mrs. Hattie E. Wilson, the colored trance speaker, has recently lectured in Malboro, in this State, to the very general satisfaction of her audience, giving utterance to many great truths of Spiritualism, in a manner that reached the comprehension at once. The correspondent says her lecture was superior to the efforts of the reverend divines in that place, and that the people are anxious to have her visit them again.

MARRIAGE.—Mr. Thoreau somewhere says:

Considering how few poetical friendships there are, it is remarkable that so many are married. It would seem as if men yielded too easy obedience to nature without consulting their genius. One may be drunk with love, without being any nearer to finding his or her mate. There is more of good nature than of good sense at the bottom of most marriages. But the good nature must have the counsel of the good spirit of intelligence. If common sense had been consulted, how many marriages would never have taken place! if uncommon or divine sense, how few marriages such as we witness would have taken place!

THE WORLD DOES MOVE.—In the reign of George III., a married woman of the tender age of nineteen and the mother of two children, was hanged at Tyburn, for an attempt at petty theft. The case was thus recorded in a public report of the poor woman's trial and execution. She was very young, under nineteen, and remarkably handsome. She went to a linen-draper's shop, took some coarse linen off the counter, and slipped it under her cloak. The shopman saw her and she laid it down. For this she was hanged. Her defence was that she had lived in credit, and had wanted for nothing, till the press-gang came and stole her husband from her; but since then, she had no bed to lie on, nothing to eat, and they were almost naked—and perhaps she might have done something wrong, for she scarcely knew what she did. The parish officer testified to the truth of this story. When brought to receive sentence, she behaved in such a frantic manner as proved her mind to be in a desponding and distracted state; and the child was sucking at her breast when she set out for Tyburn to be hanged.

WASTED LIVES.—The author of the Schonberg Cotta Family puts ideas into the mouth of her speakers which are worth remembering. As for instance, the remark: "In the language of men, many lives are said to be wasted on the battle-field; I am not sure but, in the language of angels, lives are said to be wasted in easy and luxurious homes."

WORKINGMEN'S COLLEGES.—The progress of the age has at length reached such a point that in England, so their papers tell us, a "Workingmen's College" has been established. The lectures to be delivered there embrace matters suitable for elementary and advanced classes in English, French, German, Latin, and Greek grammar and literature, English composition and history, arithmetic, algebra, geometry, trigonometry, and book-keeping, botany, music, and drawing.

OATHS AND EARTHQUAKES.—The school master has evidently not made his presence familiar to the Hungarians. It is stated that the district in that country lying between Pesth and Jasbereny has been lately visited by severe earthquakes in common with many other places, which have seriously damaged several large public buildings. Happily, however, the local authorities have discovered the cause of these phenomena, which they announce to be the prevalence of the habit of swearing! Accordingly, the said authorities declare that every one, without respect of persons, who is heard to swear is to be fined 25 florins and to receive 20 stripes; and everybody who hears another swear is requested to deliver up such wicked earthquake-breeder to the police.

JUST REBUKE.—At a recent dinner at which no ladies were present, a man in responding to the toast on "woman," dwelt almost solely on the frailty of the sex, claiming that the best among them were but little better than the worst, the chief difference being in the surroundings. At the conclusion of his speech, a gentleman rose and said: "I trust the gentleman, in the application of his remarks, referred to his *own* mother and sisters, and not to *ours*."

MISS PUTNAM, a lady from New York, has lately been admitted to the examination of the Medical University of Paris, with a view to entrance as a student. These examinations are to be hereafter open to women.

MISS ROSE, the youngest daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne, is studying painting in Dresden, and gives promise of distinguishing herself as an artist.

A CHALLENGE FROM A LADY.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20, 1868.

Messrs. Wheeler & Wilson, 625 Broadway.

GENTLEMEN: Referring to the challenge of Mr. Pratt, whose Wheeler and Wilson sewing-machine has been in use ten years without repairing, I beg to state that I have used my Wheeler & Wilson sewing-machine, in family sewing, *fourteen years*, without even the most trifling repairs, and it is now in so good condition that I would not exchange it for your latest number (now upwards of 350,000). One needle served more than a year for fine sewing.

Can any one beat this?

Yours truly, MRS. ANNE WARNER.

Any one who can give a better report than this will be entitled to one of our new tucking guages.

WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO.

THE BENEDICT TIME WATCH.

THE enterprising firm of Benedict Brothers have now ready at their "up-town" establishment, 691 Broadway, an extensive and elegant assortment of Gold and Silver Watches for the Fall trade of 1868, to which they invite the attention of the readers of "THE REVOLUTION" and all others who desire a perfect TIME-KEEPER. Their stock comprises the various grades of the American Waltham and the choicest imported watches. They have also, in addition, a fine quality of watch which they have named the "Benedict Time Watch," they having the supervision of the manufacture of the movements, which are of nickel, which has proved to be a metal more durable than brass or other compound metals, and less liable to contraction or expansion by the fluctuating character of the temperature of this climate. This movement gives greater accuracy and requires less repairs than the others. Their stock of American Watches is unrivalled. All the various grades may be found at their counters at the lowest prices, regulated and in every respect warranted. The Messrs. Benedict Brothers have secured their reputation and extensive patronage by a strictly honorable course in conducting their business, selling the best of goods at fair prices. We feel safe in commending this establishment to the consideration of our readers, and would say to all, if you want a good, reliable Watch, go to Benedict Brothers, up town, 691 Broadway.

WOMEN AS CANVASSERS.—The Connecticut Mutual Benefit Company advertise in another column for women, (females, they call them, but doubtless meaning women) as canvassers. The company do not say what they have for women to do, but at 486 Broadway all questions will be answered. O. D. Case & Co., booksellers, 116 Nassau street, and J. B. Ford & Co., publishers, 164 Nassau street, also advertise for women as canvassers. The present may not be the pleasantest season of the year for women in this branch of enterprise, but many are pursuing it to great advantage to themselves and their employers.

"SIRE TO SON," AND DAUGHTER TOO.—Five children, two boys and three girls, carry on their deceased father's newspaper in Liberty, Miss., and one of the girls is the editor-in-chief.

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor, and keep brigyt the chain of friendship between them and their Father Land.*

THE REVOLUTION.

VOL. II.—NO. 23.

THE FINANCIAL QUESTION.

Editors of the Revolution:

ALL your readers are so much interested to know what should be our financial policy in future, that I need not apologize for attempting once more to make myself understood, and show, if I can, that we need but use our common sense, coupled with common honesty, to bring us safely and speedily out of the false, discreditable condition in which we have been placed by the want of these essential elements among those who for the past seven or eight years have had the management of our affairs.

I know I am using strong language in relation to the leaders of the party to which I belong, and with which I am most in sympathy; and I regret very much the necessity for doing so, because the party, as such, has done the country and the world great service in breaking down the aristocratic aggressive spirit of the southern people, who have hitherto had control, and teaching them that freedom, and not slavery, is the destiny of our nation.

It was not necessary, however, in this work, to set all natural laws of trade and finance, aside, and adopt a course which, as individuals we should be ashamed of, and thus lay ourselves open to criticism and throw the whole country into dire confusion as we have done by abandoning the old monetary standard, and attempting by legislation to make valueless paper equal to gold and silver, which are both useful in themselves and which cannot be obtained except by the application of labor, which determines their cost, as compared with other products.

It does not by any means follow because we can compel our creditors to accept dollars worth half price, that we can play the same game with those of whom we desire to purchase commodities or labor, and we should above all things be careful, when, for any reason, we desire to change our standard of values, that the contracts for payment of money then existing shall not be impaired, but paid when due, as originally agreed.

The passage of the legal tender act, was a gross violation of all monetary contracts then existing and a most imprudent, uncalled for swindle upon those who were creditors, or subsisting upon fixed incomes, they being obliged by the superior power of the government to accept, in many cases, less than half the value or purchasing power which had been promised, and upon which they depended for support. The measure was one of simple, inexcusable repudiation, and all the more flagrant for being entirely unnecessary.

I have been told by the authors and abettors of this act, that the government could not have carried on the war in any other way, as there was not gold enough in the country to do it. Some of these men, at least, have lived in New England, where, under the long tried Suffolk Bank system, it has been found that while the business of the country increased immensely, the amount of specie required was constantly less, and they should have seen that it was not only possible for the government to do as Massachusetts does, and has for sixty years past, but that it was perfectly easy and safe to do so, and thus save us from the necessity for the suspension, out of which so many evils have been born. We required for the service, men and the products of their labor, and these were to be procured legitimately in one of two modes: either by a direct contribution, or tax, or by a contribution for which there should be a receipt given in the form of a debt on interest, payable, or convertible at specific dates, and according to a standard which had a well known relation to labor.

Notes on interest payable at fair rates, by the specie standard, were the least valuable things the government could have given in exchange for what we needed, and it is notorious that such notes, for small sums, with the interest compounded, as proposed by Amasa Walker, and others, would have answered every purpose, acting as currency or money at first, but rapidly passing into the form of investments, and thus making room for constant new issues to meet the wants of the service.

Two thousand millions of dollars of these notes would have paid the whole cost of the war, and not required any payment of interest or principle for three years, during which provision could have been made for both without creating a great banking monopoly, or destroying the credit of the nation, and raising up a race of speculators and gamblers who infest and demoralize every branch of business and make it impossible for honest, well-disposed men to live decently.

The remedy for the evils under which we are suffering is to be found only in a return to the condition in which we were prior to suspension, and the establishment of a really, truly free banking system which shall render future suspension impossible, by showing practically, first, that it is not specie we need so much as promptconvertibility; and second, that with such convertibility on the part of our banking institutions, there can be no failure on the part of the public generally, every person being directly or indirectly connected with some institution which is his financial centre, and controls all his business movements.

Prompt redemption of bank notes and other liabilities, means prompt payment everywhere, and at all times.

HOW SHALL WE RESUME?

Resumption means a return to the specie standard, and that will make the dollar then worth 35 or 40 per cent. more than it is now, and thus increase to just that extent the obligations of all debtors, unless we provide, as we should, that existing contracts, payable in currency, are not to be prejudiced by the change, but paid with the same value, or purchasing power as before.

Do this and all parties will sustain the same relation to others after resumption as before; prices of all property being reduced and the assets of the debtor lessened, and also the claims of the creditors, or the volume of thecurrency in all its forms which represents the commodities for which we owe.

This is simple common sense and common honesty, such as will protect all parties in their just rights and make resumption as easy and safe at one moment as another, and liberate all the gold in the sub-treasury, so that it can be used to pay our debts and stop interest, while we substitute a truly national currency, supplied by the government but issued by the banks, which are to be held to only one condition, viz.; that, under all circumstances, the notes are to be as good as gold, and a portion of the profit on their circulation be paid into the general treasury. But at present we have to deal with the question of resumption, and I desire your readers to consider candidly the mode I have proposed.

Boston, Nov. 16, 1868. D. W.

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST IN GOLD

THE First Mortgage Seven per Cent. Sinking Fund Bonds of the Rockford, Rock Island and St. Louis Railroad Company, pay both Principal and Interest in GOLD COIN, FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX.

Each Bond is for $1,000 or $2,000 Sterling, and is convertible into stock at the option of the holder. The coupons are payable Feb. 1st and Aug. 1st, in New York or London, at the option of the holder.

The Road runs from Rockford in Northern Illinois to St. Louis, a distance including tracks to Coal Mines, etc., of about 400 miles, and traverses the finest district of Illinois.

The Bonds have 50 years to run, and are a lien of $21,000 per mile upon the Company's railroad franchises, in coal-lands—of which it has 20,000 acres containing A HUNDRED MILLION TONS OF COAL—its rolling stock, and property of every sort.

A subscription of $8,800,000, at par, to the Capital Stock of the Company, furnishes a large part of the means required to construct and equip the road.

Nearly half the entire length of the road is graded and substantially ready for the iron; the rails are now arriving upon the line. The first division, giving an outlet to the coal, will be in operation in 60 days, and track-laying will from this time be prosecuted with the utmost energy till the last rail is in position. The Com-

pany intend to have the road in readiness for the Autumn business of 1869.

The Bonds are for sale at 97½ and accrued interest in currency, and may be obtained through bankers and brokers throughout the country, or at the office of the Company, 12 WALL STREET, New York.

The trustees for the Bondholders is the UNION TRUST COMPANY of New York.

Pamphlets giving full information sent on application.

H. H. BOODY, Treasurer.

THE MONEY MARKET

was easy throughout the week, call loans ranging at the close from 5 to 6 per cent., with the supply considerably in excess of the demand. The weekly bank statement is not favorable. The loans increased during the week $5,105,848, and the deposits $2,424,982, while the legal tenders are decreased $2,947,730. The specie is increased $1,857,987, and the amount now held by the New York city banks is $17,644,264.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks compared with the preceding week :

	Nov. 28.	Dec. 5.	Differences
Loans,	$254,386,057	$259,491,905	Inc. $5,105,848
Specie,	15,786,277	17,644,264	Inc. 1,857,987
Circulation,	34,234,563	34,254,759	Dec. 29,804
Deposits,	187,418,835	189,843,817	Inc. 2,424,982
Legal-tenders,	62,440,206	59,492,476	Dec. 2,947,730

THE GOLD MARKET

was firm and steady throughout the week, and active and advanced at the close, the price reaching as high as 136¾ owing to a series of bogus reports as to difficulties with Russia and Turkey on the Eastern question, disturbances in Paris, and the death of Louis Napoleon. Afterwards price declined to 136 to 136⅛.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows :

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Monday, Nov. 30,	134⅝	135¼	135⅛	135⅛
Tuesday, Dec. 1,	134⅝	135⅛	135	135⅛
Wednesday, 2,	135⅛	135¼	134⅞	135⅛
Thursday, 3,	135	135⅛	134⅞	135⅛
Friday, 4,	135⅛	135⅜	135⅛	135⅜
Saturday, 5,	135⅛	136¾	135⅜	135⅜

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

was quiet and steady at 109¼ for prime bankers 60 days sterling bills.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

was heavy and unsettled at the close in sympathy with the decline in New York Central to 124⅛, also by the injunction suit on that stock.

The following are the closing quotations :

Cumberland, 37¾ to 38¼ ; W., F. & Co., 26 to 26½ ; American, 44 to 45; Adams, 48¼ to 48¾ ; U. States, 45⅛ to 45½; Merchants Union, 16½ to 17; Quicksilver, 22¼ to 22½; Canton, 48½ to 49¾; Pacific Mail, 116 to 116¼; W. U. Tel., 37⅛ to 37¼ ; N. Y. Central, 124⅛ to 124⅝ ; Erie, 37 to 37¼ ; do. preferred, 59 to 60 ; Hudson River, 128 to 129; Reading, 98¼ to 98¾ ; Wabash, 57⅛ to 58⅛ ; Mil. & St., P. 66¼ to 66½ ; do. preferred, 84¼ to 84½ ; Fort Wayne, 111⅛ to 111¾; Ohio & Miss., 30 to 30¼ ; Mich. Central, 119⅛ to 120½ ; Mich. South, 88⅛ to 88¼ ; Ill. Central, 144 to 146; Pittsburg, 86¾ to 87 ; Toledo, 101¼ to 101¾ ; Rock Island, 108¼ to 108⅛ ; North West, 78¾ to 79 ; do. preferred, 82 to 82½; B. W. Power, 15 to 15⅛; B., H. & Erie, 26 to 27½; Mariposa, 3 to 6 ; do. preferred, 20½ to 21½.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

were more active and strong at the close, the leading dealers reporting an increased demand over the counter.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations :

United States sixes, Pacific Railroad, 99 to 99¼ ; United States sixes, 1881, registered, 110¼ to 110½ ; United States sixes, coupon, 115¼ to 115⅜ ; United States five-twenties, registered, 106⅞ to 107⅛ ; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1862, 111¾ to 112 ; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1864, 107¾ to 108 ; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1865, 108¼ to 108⅜ ; United States five-twenties, coupon, new, 1865, 110⅝ to 110¾ ; United States five-twenties, coupon, 1867, 110¾ to 110⅞ ; United States five-twenties coupon, 1868, 111 to 111¼ ; United States ten-forties, registered, 103⅞ to 103¾ ; United States ten-forties, coupon, 105⅞ to 106.

THE CUSTOM DUTIES

for the week were $1,631,000 in gold against $1,739,000 $1,841,000 and $1,713,000 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise, for the week were $4,889,237 in gold against $5,320,493, $3,657,355, and $3,594,524 for the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were $4,269,207 in currency against $3,261,984, $3,775,896, and $2,943,195 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were $230,432 against $642,165, $22,100 and $252,050 for the preceding weeks.

DR. B. PERRY, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond street, N. Y., treats with special Prescriptions, Falling, Loss and Prematurely Gray Hair, Dandruff, Itching, Eczema, Ringworm, Scald Heads, and all diseases of the scalp which destroy the hair. The doctor permanently cures (by personal attention) Moles and Wens without cutting, pain or scars. Also Comedones (black worms or grubs), Moth Patches, Freckles, Unnatural Red Noses, Pimpley Faces, and all cutaneous eruptions and scaley disquamations upon the face or other parts of the body.

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Having proved an exact time-keeper, we confidently recommend it to those wishing to keep the correct time, and in order to introduce it throughout the country, we offer to send it free of express charges at the following prices : 4 grades, $120, $180, $240, $300, in 18 carat gold cases. Reference, THE INDUSTRIAL AMERICAN. Address

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A PAMPHLET AND MAP for 1868, showing the Progress of the Work, Resources for Construction and Value of Bonds, may be obtained at the Company's Offices, or of its advertised Agents, or will be send free by mail on application.

JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer, New York.

Nov. 1st, 1868. 19 22

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"I wish that every person of maturity throughout the length and breadth of the land may read it. Many of the most remarkable incidents of the war of the rebellion are woven together by the thread of an interesting story, told in a dashing, spirited style. Some defects it has ; but, in comparison with its merits, they are too unimportant to dwell upon."—LYDIA MARIA CHILD.

I have read far enough to be greatly interested in it, and to wish that a copy were in the hand of every voter. God bless Anna Dickinson for this beautiful and effective testimony against the infernal spirit of caste!"—GERRIT SMITH.

"It is full of genuine feeling eloquently expressed, and is pervaded by a sublime sympathy with the oppressed and by a high and beneficent purpose. We are made to feel, in reading the book, that it is the work of a brave woman, one who has broken away from the dull and beaten path of prejudice and of conventional usage, and has the courage to follow withersoever the truth may lead."—FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

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Its assured are not confined to certain degrees of longtitude, but are free to travel and reside where they please.

Its profits or surplus earnings are carefully ascertained annually, and DIVIDED to its members in exact proportion to their contributions thereto.

Its members are never required to pay more than two thirds of the premium, the balance remaining as a permanent loan (without notes) to be paid by the dividends.

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Its expenses are as LOW as the real interest of its members will permit; not one dollar is expended recklessly.

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[See advertisement Oct. 8.] 15 17

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